

DHUMARDY

JUDGMENT DAY #1



EWING
del MUNDO
LIBRANDA
VILLARRUBIA

MARVEL

TEN MINUTES TO ARRIVAL.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON.

THE "DARK SIDE"
IS A MISNOMER.

THERE IS LIGHT HERE, IN THE CENTER
OF THE LEIBNITZ CRATER, GLINTING OFF
THE CRAGS AND SPIRES OF NEW ARCTILAN.

LIGHT AND AIR, A POCKET ATMOSPHERE,
CREATED WITH KREE TECHNOLOGY FROM
ANOTHER UNIVERSE. A MIRROR TO THE
ATMOSPHERIC POCKET BUILT BY THE
SKRULLS ON THE LIGHT SIDE, EONS AGO.

THE ROYALS NOW
LIVE IN THE GRAY
AREA.

Marvel Comics presents

JUDGMENT DAY

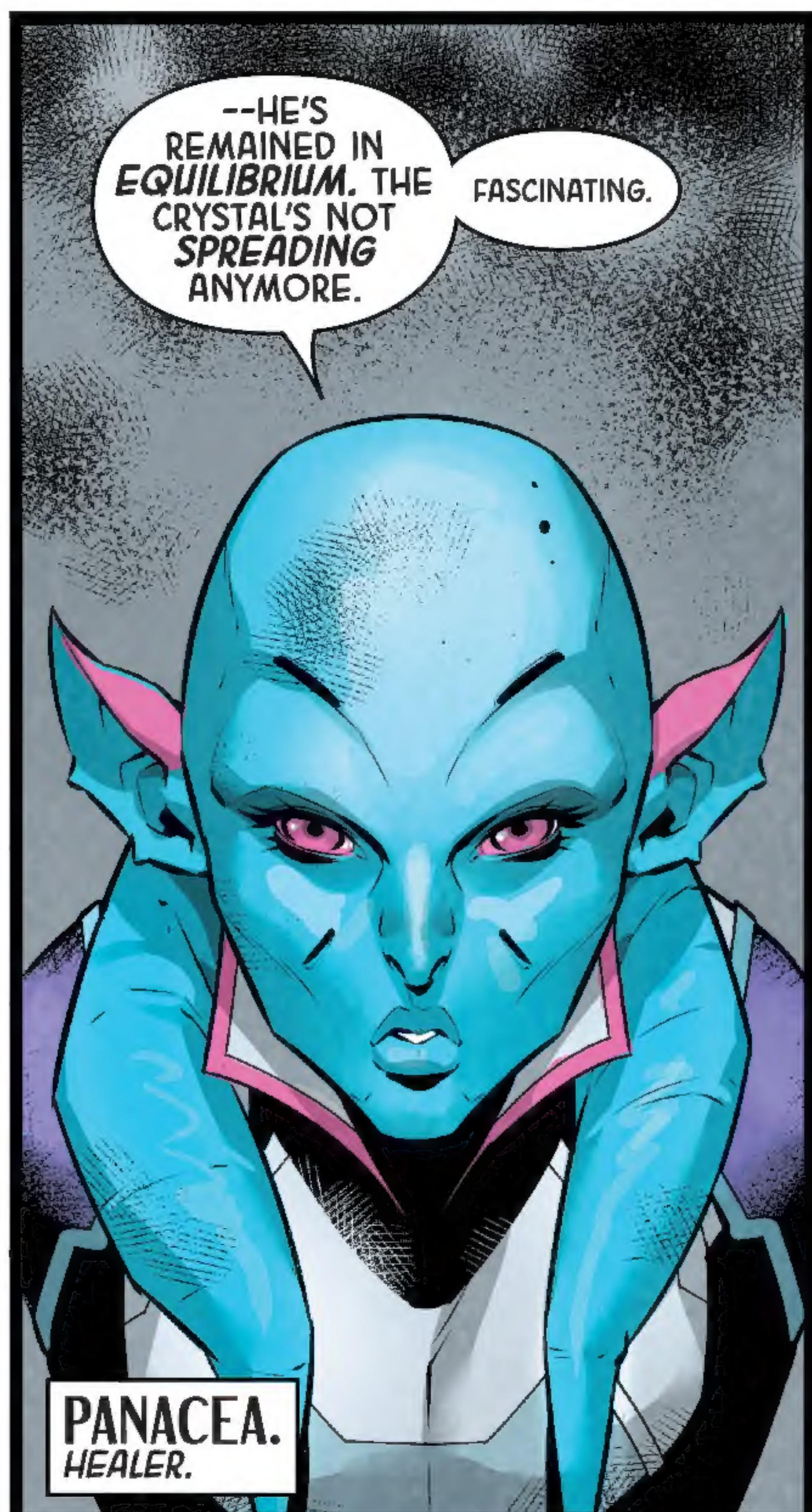
AL EWING writer MIKE DEL MUNDO artist, pages 4-7 & 14-26

KEVIN LIBRANDA artist, with additional inks by MARC DEERING

and with colors by JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA, pages 1-3, 8-13 & 27-30

VC's CLAYTON COWLES letterer DANIEL ACUÑA cover artist MARCOS MARTÍN variant cover artist
SARAH BRUNSTAD assoc. editor WIL MOSS editor TOM BREVOORT exec. editor C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer DAN BUCKLEY president ALAN FINE exec. producer
INHUMANS created by STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY special thanks to SALADIN AHMED

EIGHT MINUTES
TO ARRIVAL.



DOES THAT STILL HAPPEN? WE'RE ALREADY CHANGING THINGS.

TO OBSERVE THE FUTURE IS TO ALTER THE FUTURE...

WELL, SOMETHING'S CHANGED. JUST LOOKING AT YOU... YOU ALL SEEM SIGNIFICANTLY ALTERED.

FLINT'S MUCH MORE POWERFUL. SO IS SWAIN--WE COMMUNED TELEPATHICALLY ACROSS GALACTIC SPACE--

I THOUGHT I HALLUCINATED THAT.

NO.

...DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT MAD. NOT ANYMORE. REALLY.

PROBABLY NOT.

AND YOU. YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A HIGH LEVEL OF MENTAL ACTIVITY, MAXIMUS, BUT NOW...I'M HAVING TROUBLE FINDING THE ANALOGY...

I HAD A CHEVY IN THE BRAIN GARAGE. NOW IT'S A FERRARI.

THAT FLIES.

ALL RIGHT. FROM THE VERY TOP...

FIRST, THERE WAS TERRIGEN. NEITHER SCIENCE NOR MAGIC, BUT SOMETHING IN BETWEEN. SOLID POETRY, PERHAPS.

IT GAVE US OUR POWERS, OUR CULTURE, OUR VERY IDENTITY...SO NATURALLY, WE WERE FORCED TO DESTROY IT. BABY BIRDS, DESTROYING OUR EGGSHELL.

POETRY.

"AND TERRIGEN
TOOK A POETIC
REVENGE."

"THE EX-QUEEN,
MEDUSA, LOST HER
HAIR--HER GIFT--
AND BEGAN TO
LOSE HER LIFE."

--THE
PROGENITORS.

"THE EX-KING, BLACK BOLT, WAS
LOST--EXILED TO A COSMIC PRISON.
ADMITTEDLY, I DID THAT. BUT HE'D
HAVE DONE THE SAME TO ME."

"THEN WE LEARNED OF A
SECRET--ONE THAT DROVE US
ON A PILGRIMAGE THROUGH
THE STARS, A COSMIC
PENANCE."

"THE SECRET? THE EXISTENCE OF
THE RACE THAT BOOSTED THE
KREE FROM NEANDERTHALS
TO EMPIRE-BUILDERS--THE
CREATORS OF OUR CREATORS--

"SOME OF US WERE CHANGED
BY THE QUEST. SOME OF US
WERE WOUNDED..."

"...ONE OF US DIED. GORGON
STAYED BEHIND--AND
SMASHED A WORLD UNDER
HIS FEET TO BUY US TIME."

"BUT WE'D WON. WE'D STOLEN
THE GOLD OF THE GIANTS. THE
FIRE FROM HEAVEN. A NEW
AND PURER SOURCE OF
TERRIGEN--OF GREATER POWER,
IF WE WISHED--WAS OURS."

"PRIMAGEN. THE
PRIMA MATERIA. THE
QUINTESSENCE."

"THAT
MUCH YOU
KNEW..."

"...HERE'S WHAT YOU DIDN'T."

"WHEN I BREATHED THE PRIMAGEN IN--WHEN IT SUPERCHARGED MY BRAIN--I HAD A VISION."

"WE THOUGHT WE'D ANGERED THE PROGENITORS. BUT THAT WAS HUMAN THINKING. ALL WE'D DONE WAS PROVE OURSELVES WORTHY..."

"A MESSAGE FROM MY OWN FUTURE."

"THEY'RE COMING, TO TURN US INTO THEM. TO MAKE NEW TYPES, NEW CLASSES OF PROGENITOR, FROM OUR HARVESTED CORPSES."

"AND IF THEY SET FOOT ON EARTH... IT'S THE START OF A WAR THAT LASTS FIVE THOUSAND YEARS. A WAR THAT DOESN'T END UNTIL EARTH DIES."

"THEY'RE THE GODS OF OUR GODS. THEY'RE AS FAR BEYOND US AS WE ARE BEYOND CAVEMEN."

"WE CANNOT STOP THE PROGENITORS FROM DESTROYING US..."

"...AS RAW MATERIAL."

"...NOT IF WE FIGHT FAIR."

THREE MINUTES TO ARRIVAL.

PRIMAGEN.

I REMEMBER HOPING IT COULD CURE ME.

BUT FOR ME...IT'S JUST A ROCK.

MY HAIR IS GRAY, MY GIFT IS DEAD...MY HEART IS DEAD. A ROCK IN MY CHEST.

SO BE IT. I KILLED TERRIGEN. I CAUSED IT ALL. I GAVE THE ORDERS THAT LED US INTO HELL...

...THAT LED US TO DEATH...

MEDUSA.
THE COMMANDER.

...MAYBE I SHOULD PAY THE PRICE.

BUT NOT THE EARTH. NOT WHILE I'M IN COMMAND.

NOT ON OUR WATCH.

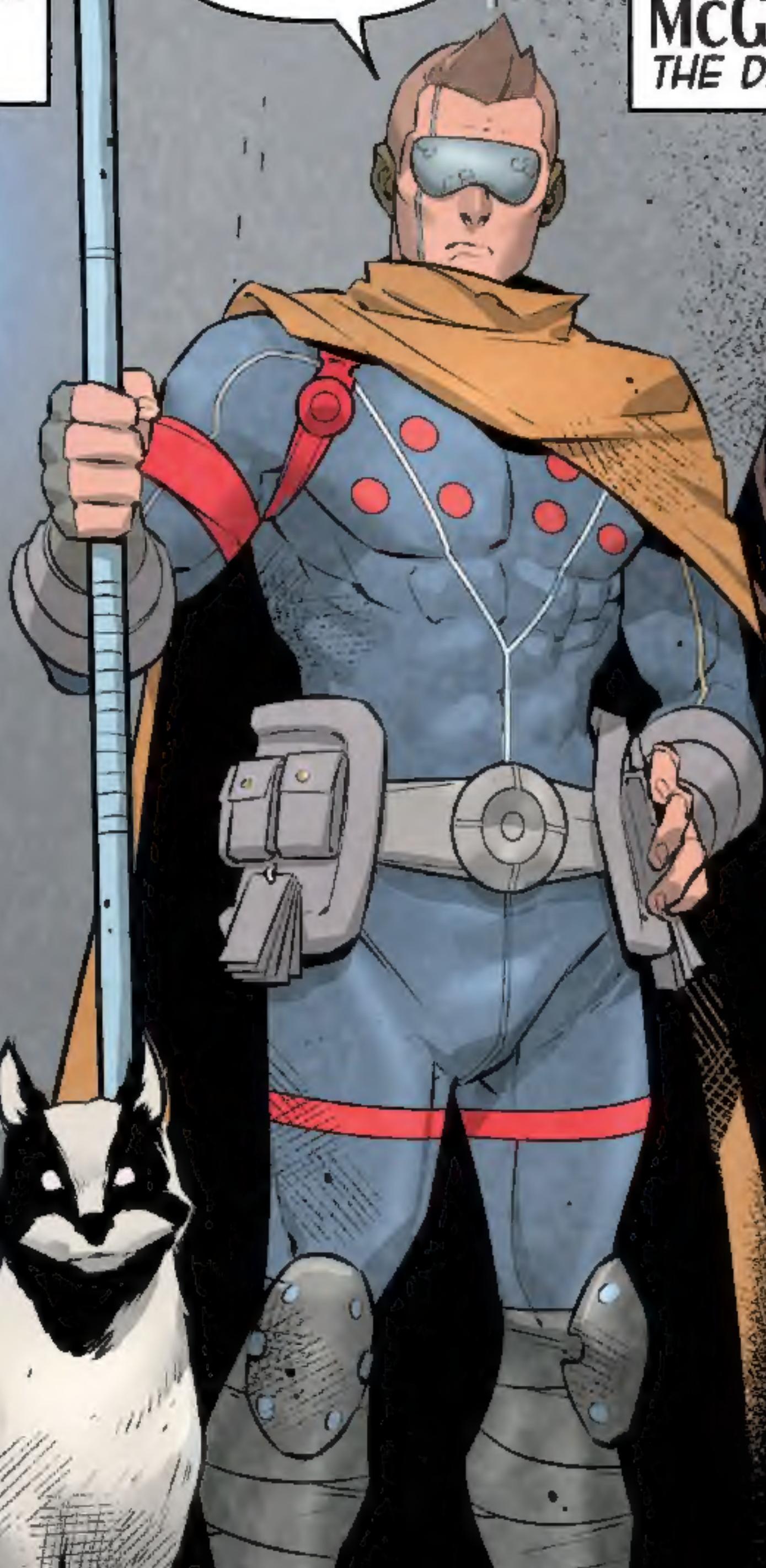
READER.
WHAT HE READS, IS.

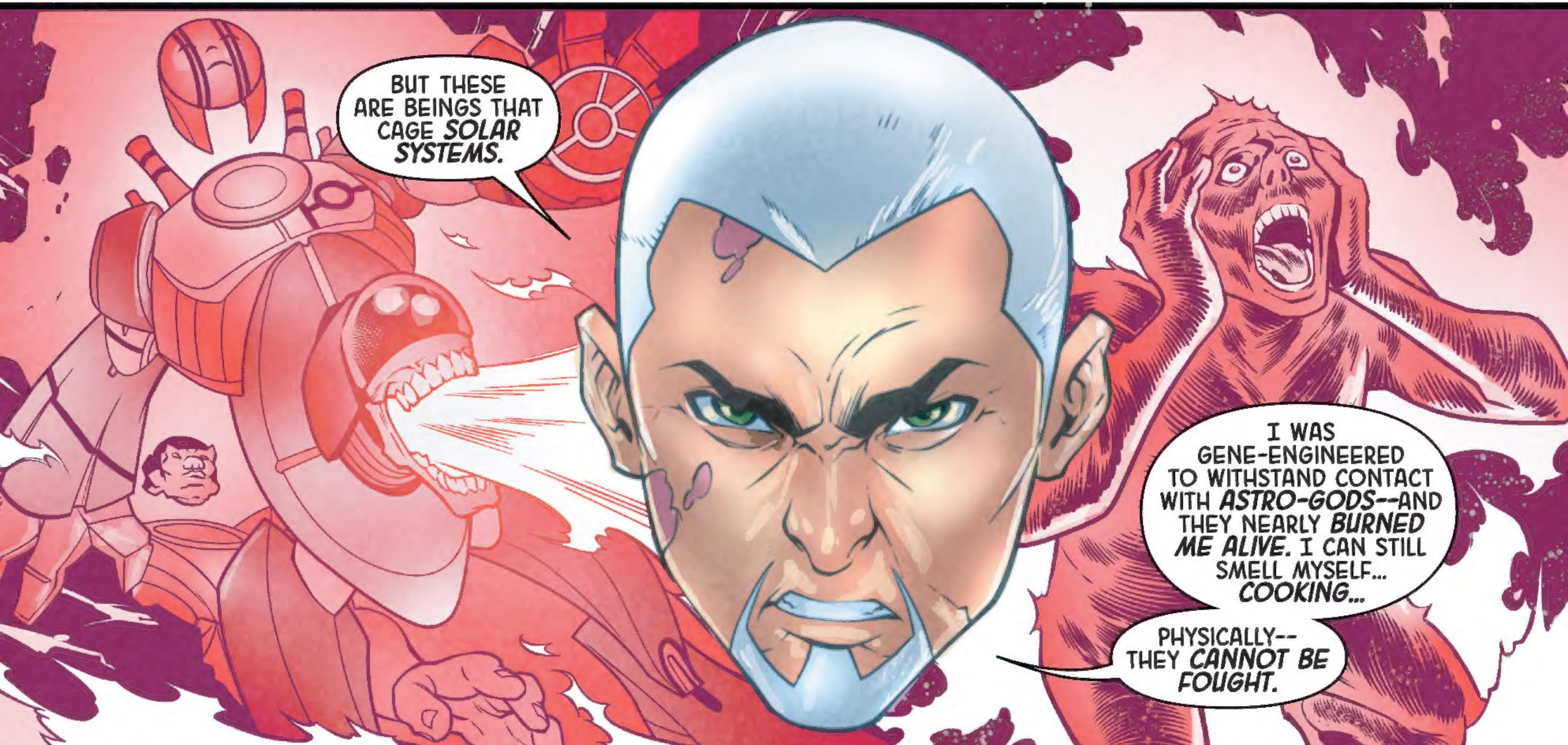
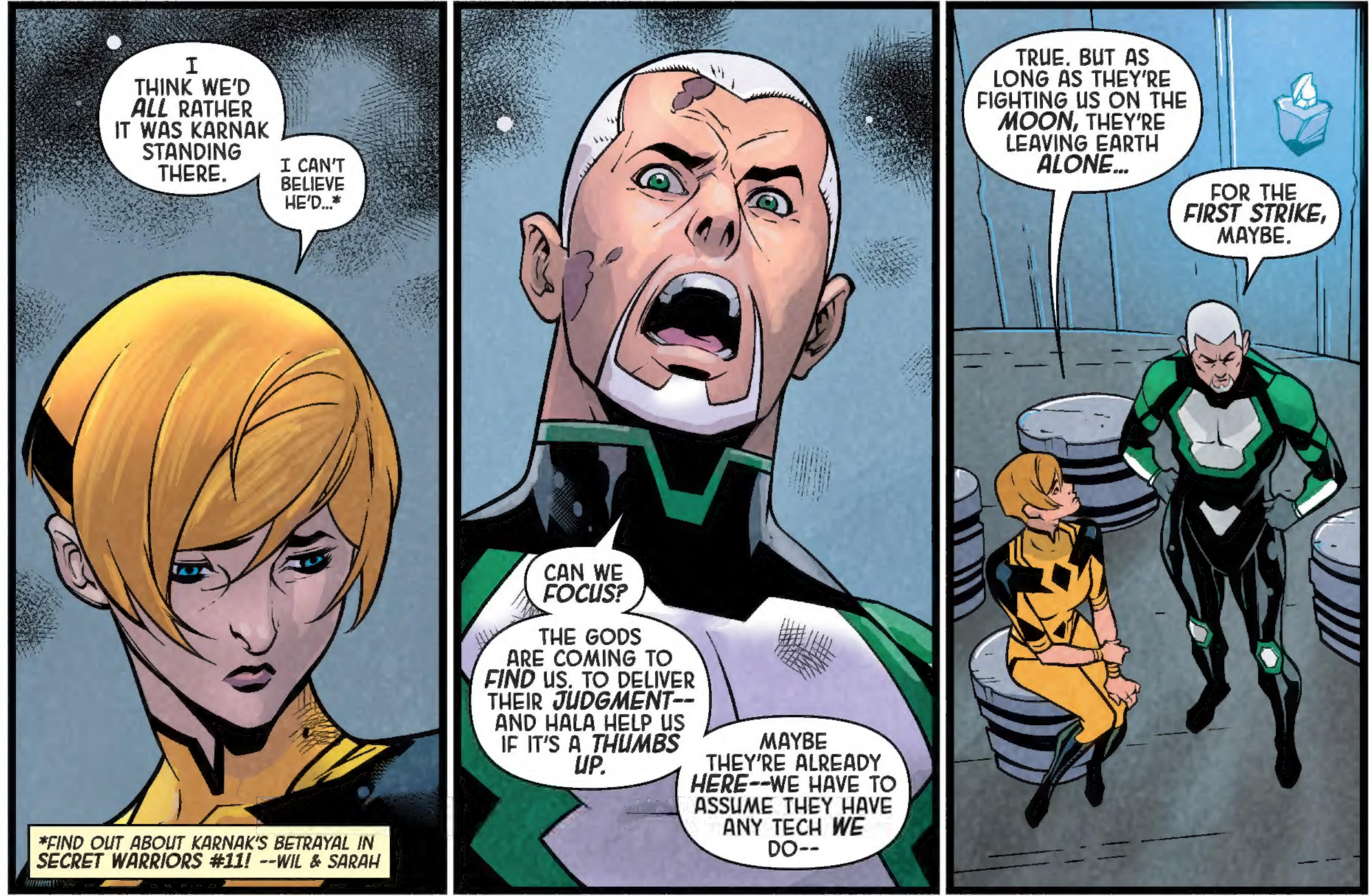
IT'S "OUR" WATCH NOW?

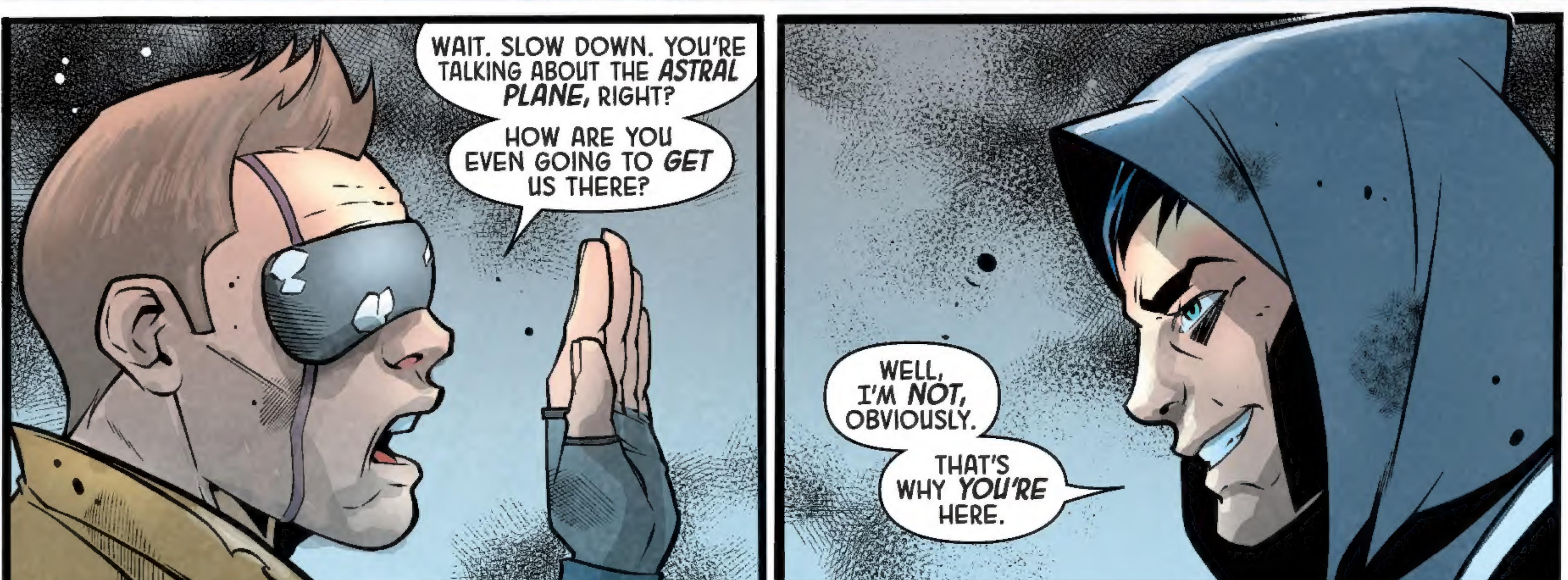
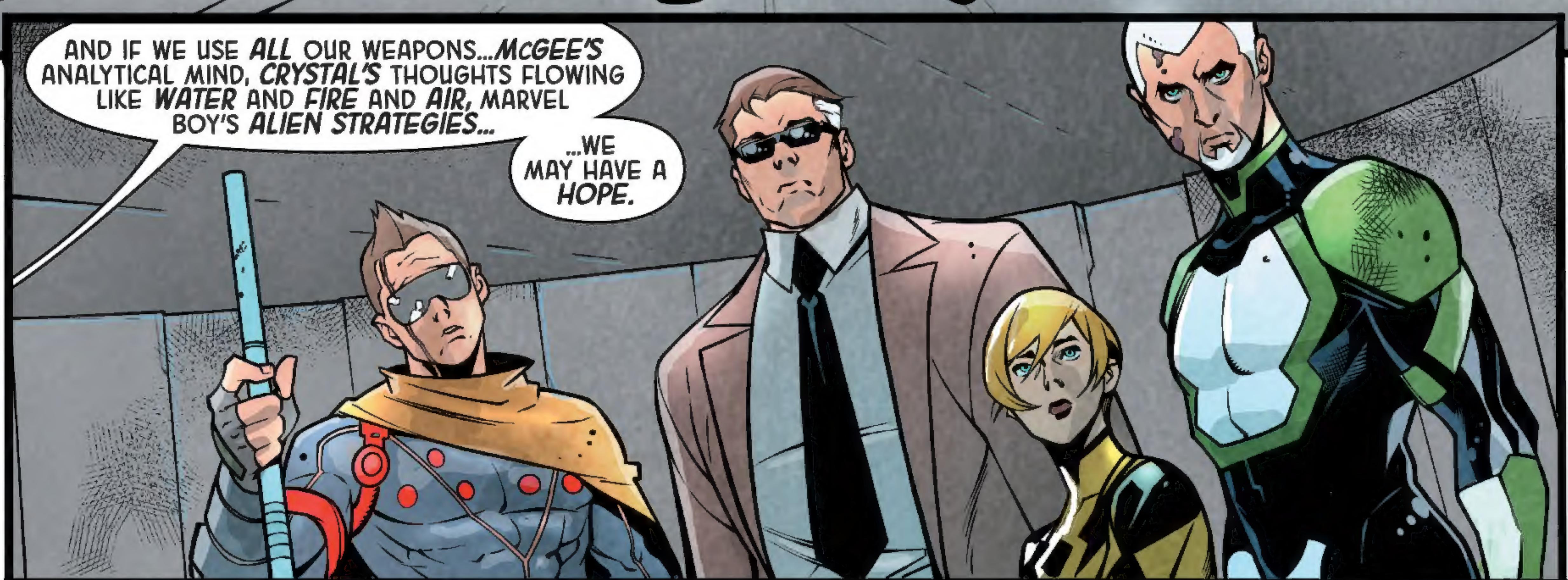
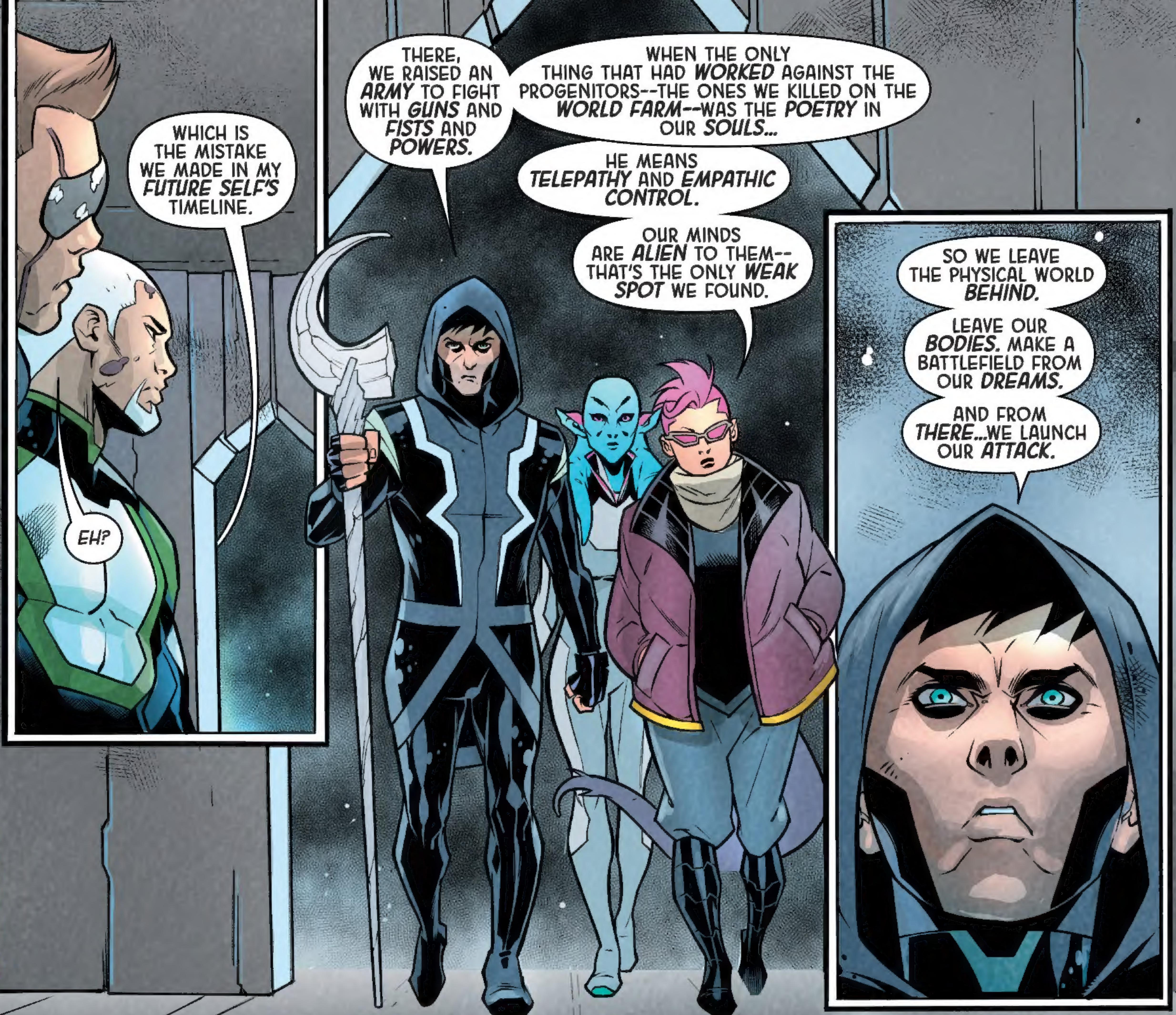
FRANK
MCGEE.
THE DETECTIVE.

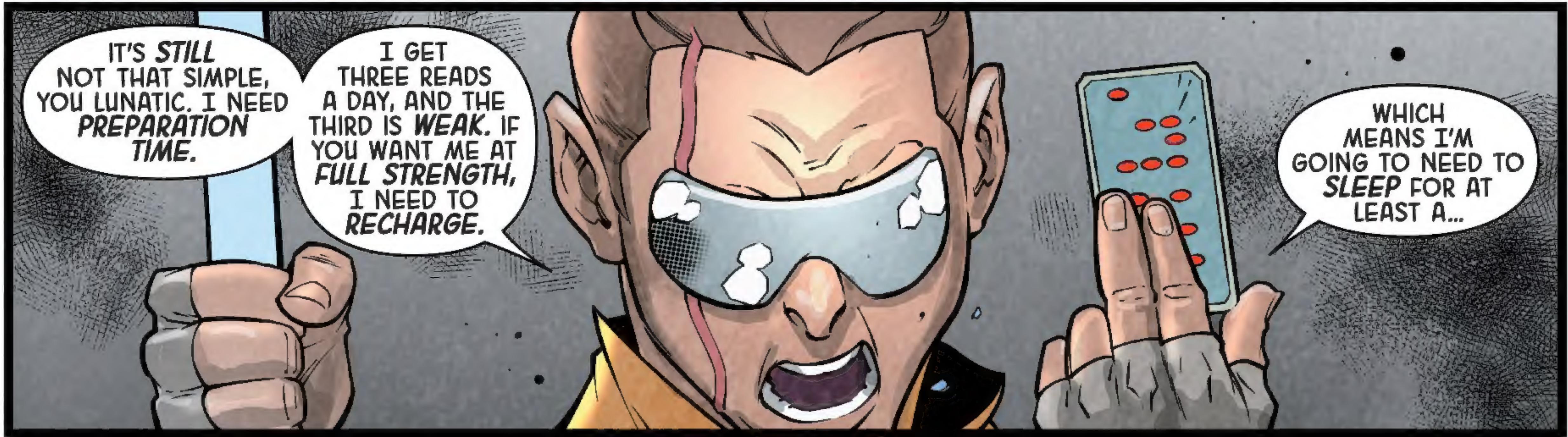
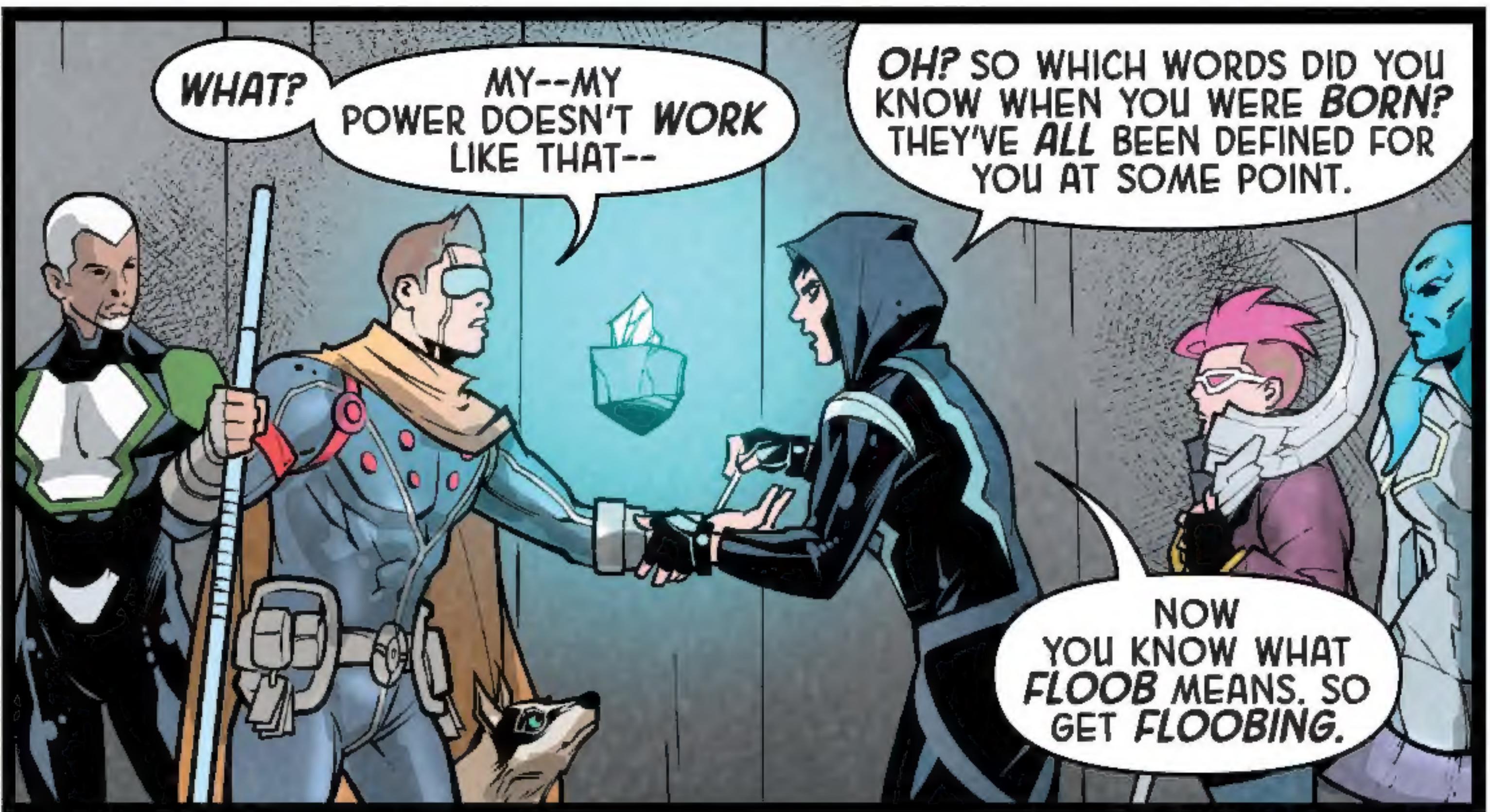
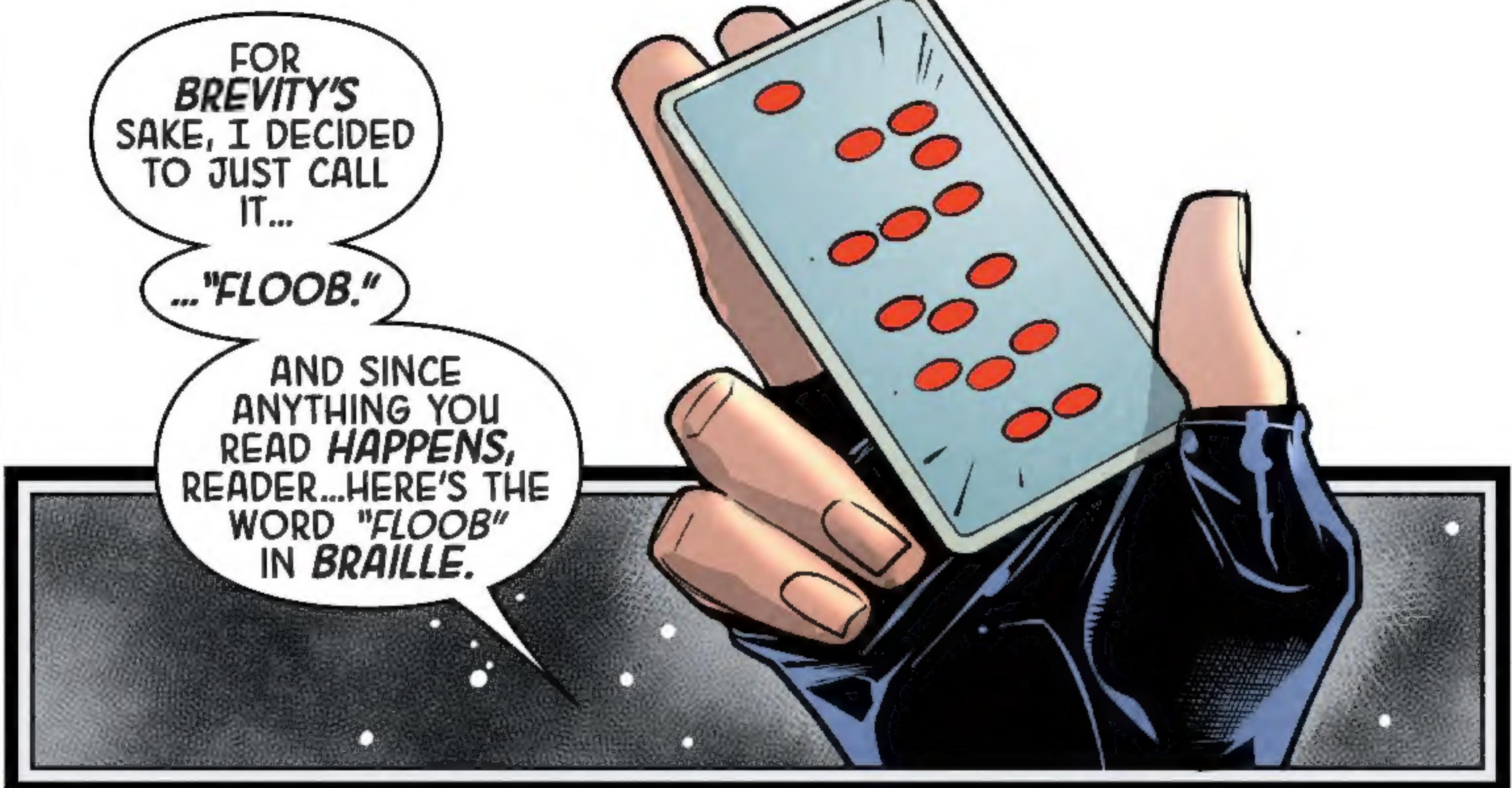
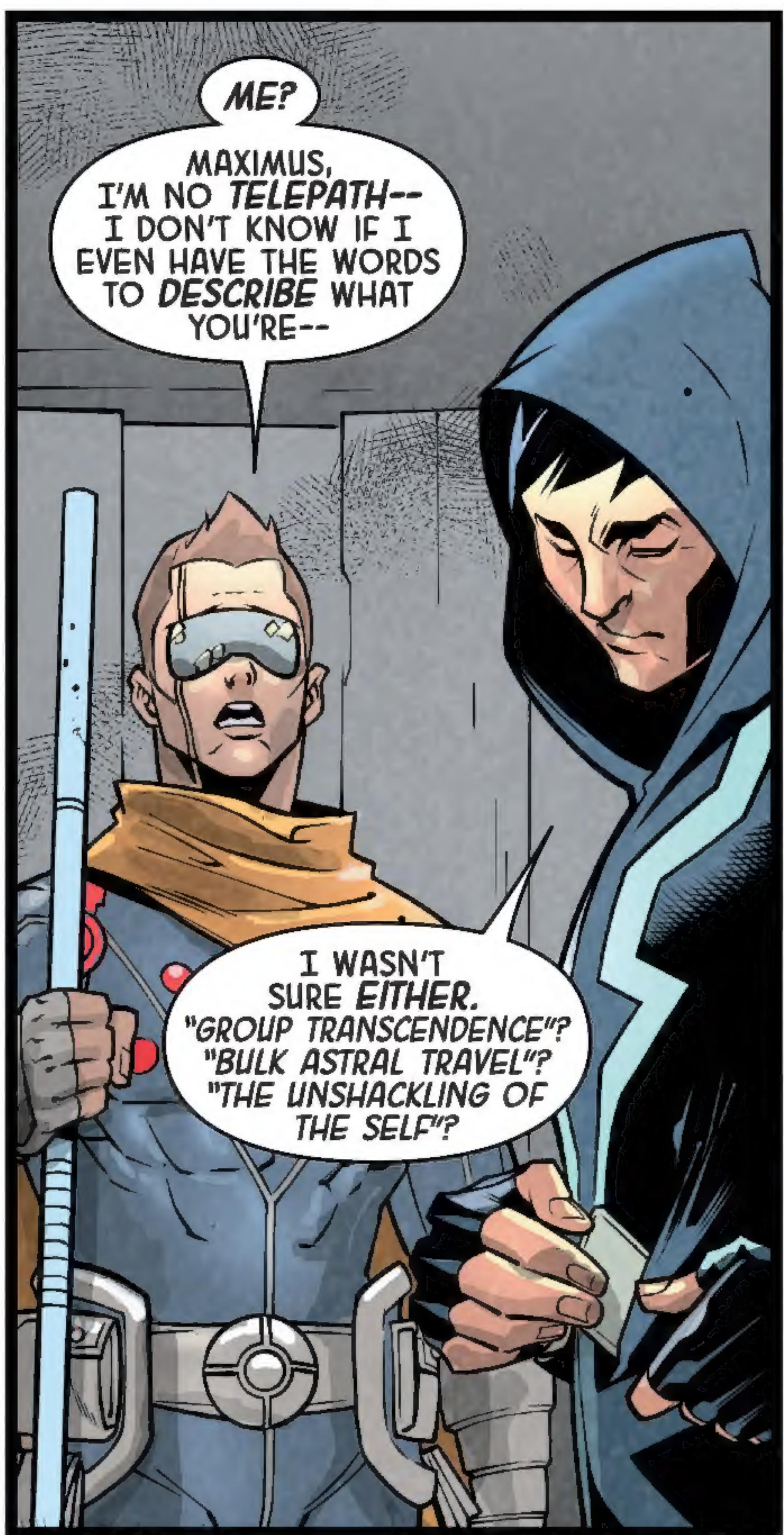
MARVEL BOY.
MAN OF THE KREE.

CRYSTAL.
ELEMENTAL.
INJURED.



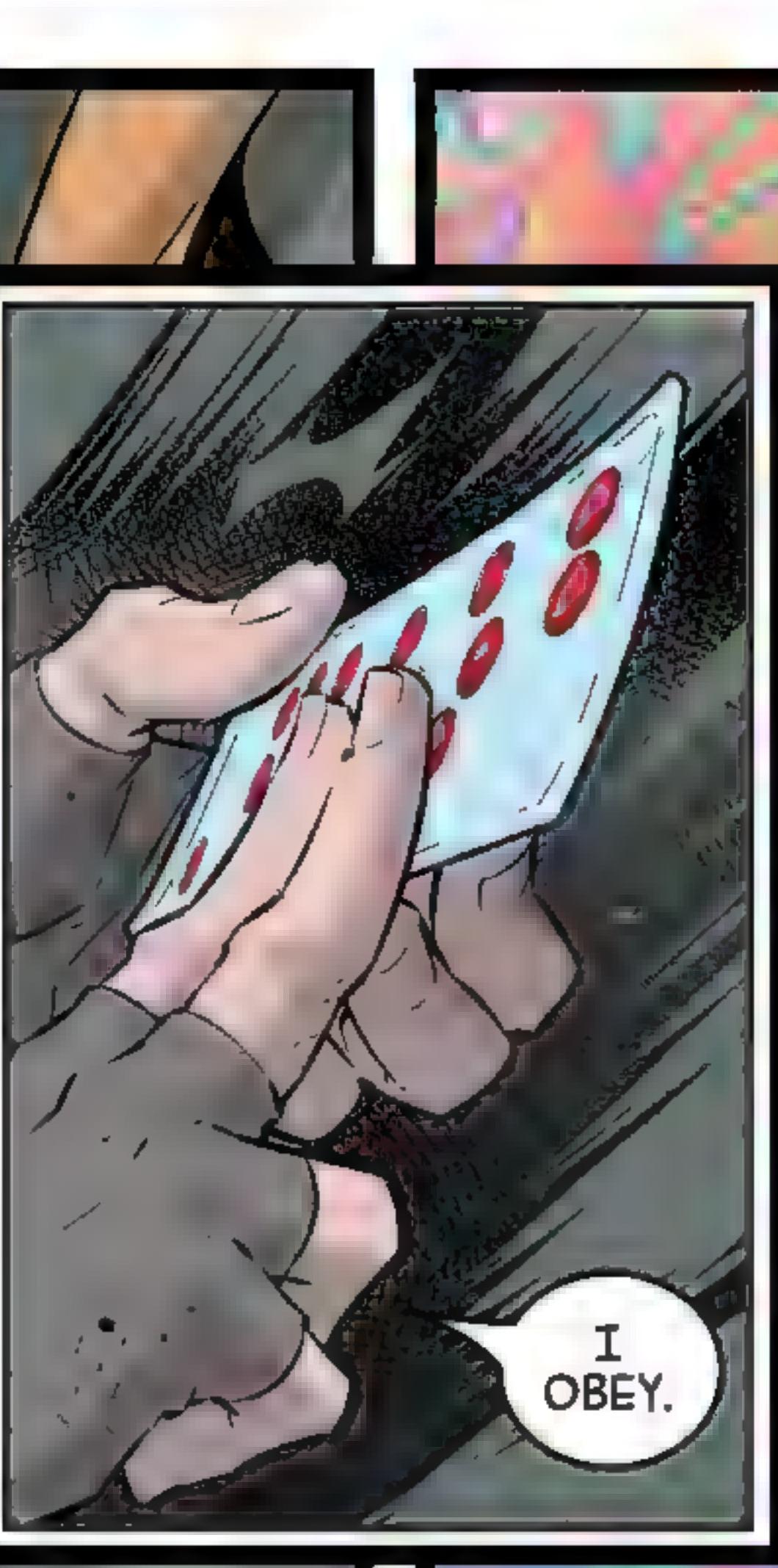
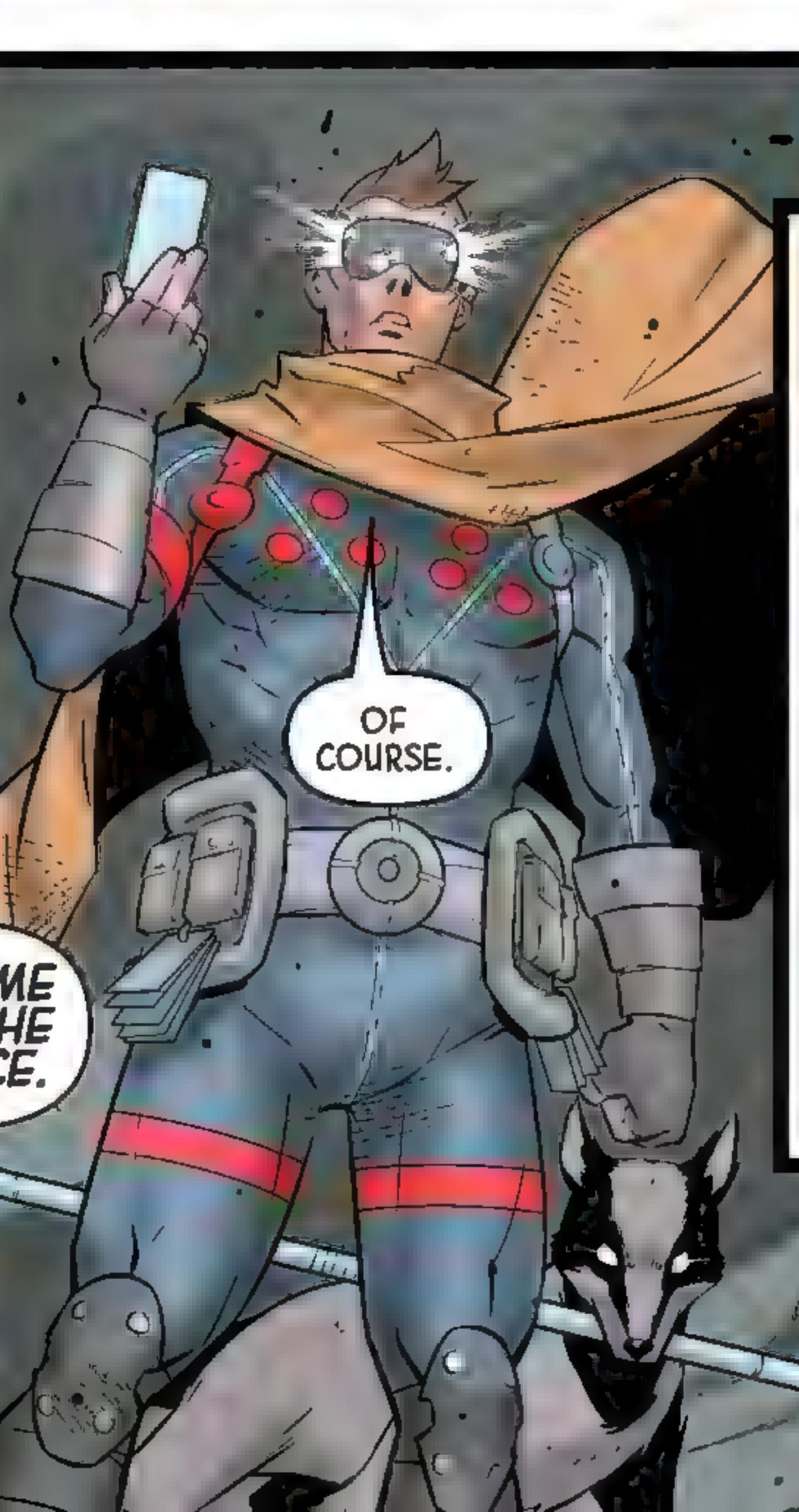
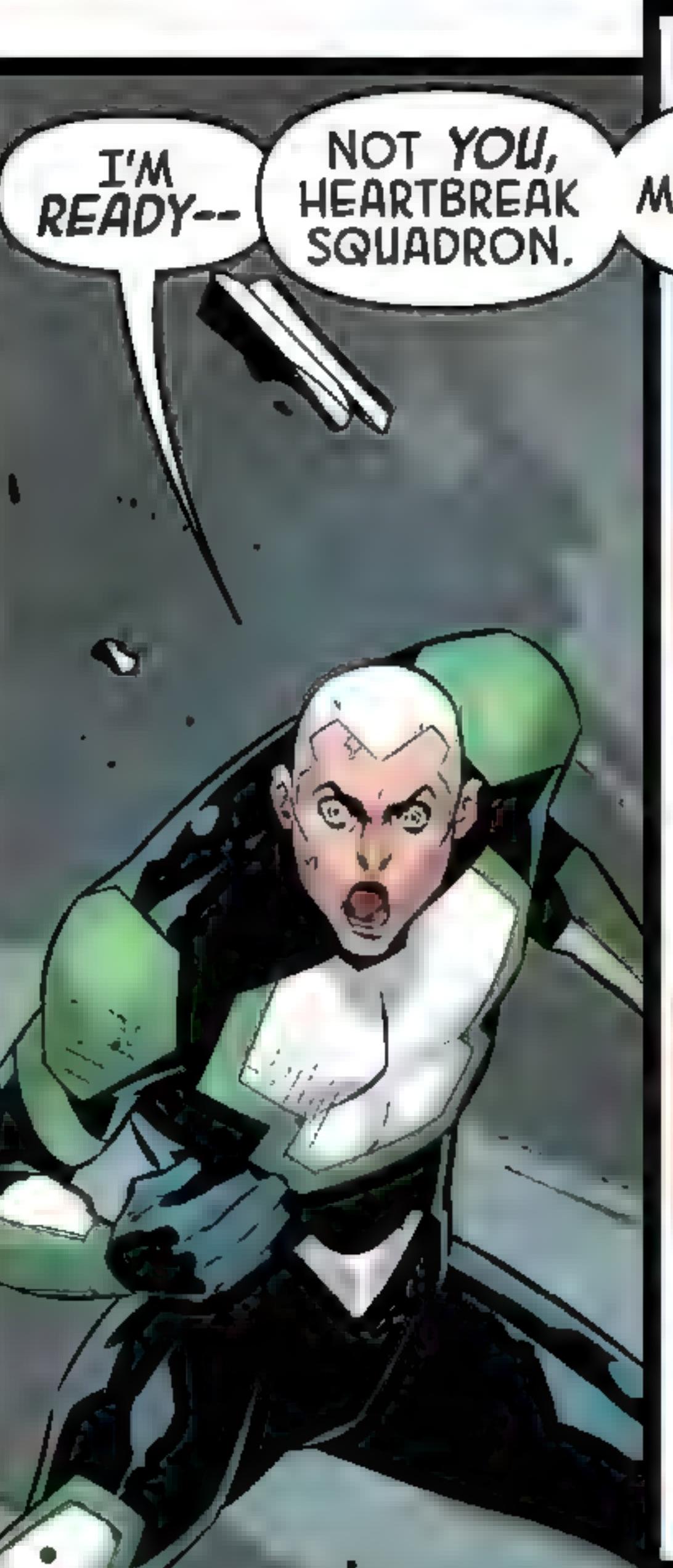
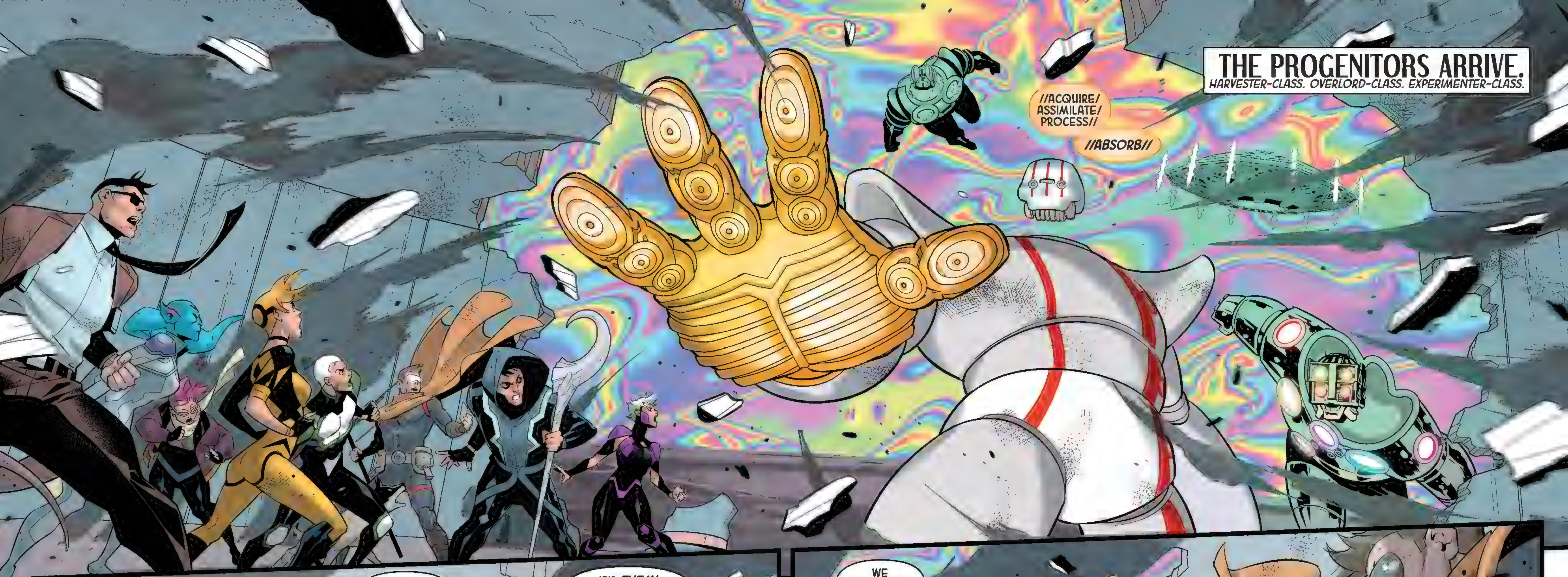






THE PROGENITORS ARRIVE.

HARVESTER-CLASS. OVERLORD-CLASS. EXPERIMENTER-CLASS.



AND THEN
MEDUSA
WAKES UP.

THE AIR IS STILL
AND THICK. THERE
IS NO SUN.

GORGON'S FACE LOOKS
UP FROM THE SAND,
BROKEN AND LOST.
BLACK BOLT'S LOOKS
DOWN--COLD, DESPITE
THE HEAT.

THIS IS NOT HER PLACE
OF POWER. THERE IS NO
THRONE UNDER HER, NO
SHIP AND CREW AROUND
HER. SHE IS ALONE.

ALONE AND OLD AND
DYING. HER GIFT IS GONE.
HER FRIEND AND LOVER
IS DEAD.

HER HEART.

HER HEART
IS A STONE.

HNN!

LIKE VINES, OR SNAKES.
THEIR NATURE SHIFTS
LIKE THOUGHT.

LIKE DESPAIR.

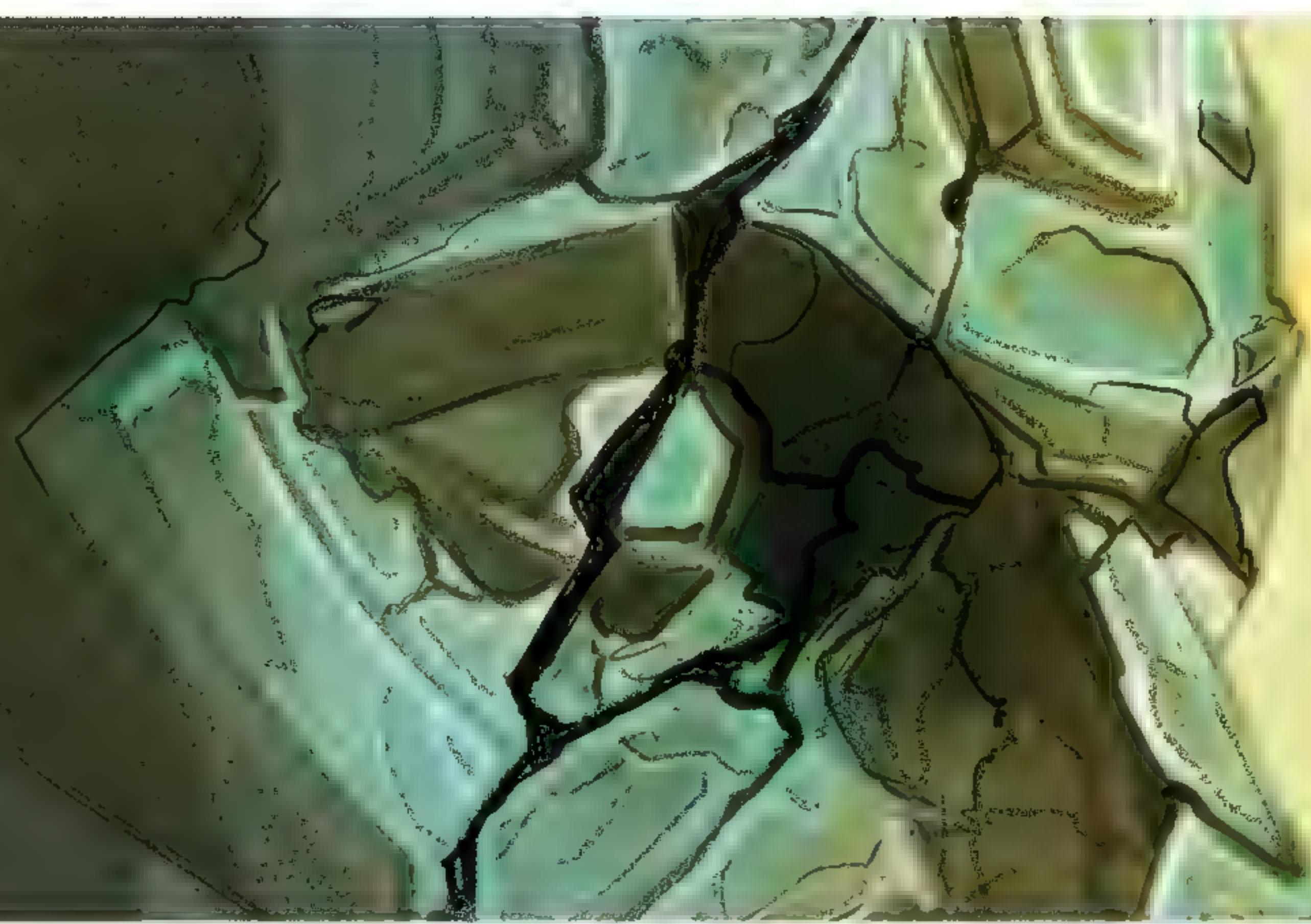
THIS WORLD HAS PREDATORS,
THEN. DARK THINGS THAT FEED
ON THE LOSS OF HOPE, AND
THOUGH SHE TRIES TO HOPE...
TRIES TO FIGHT...

...HER HEART
IS DEAD.

AND SHE
IS ALONE.

WHO COULD
SHE TURN TO?

K
K
R



WHO IS AS LOST?

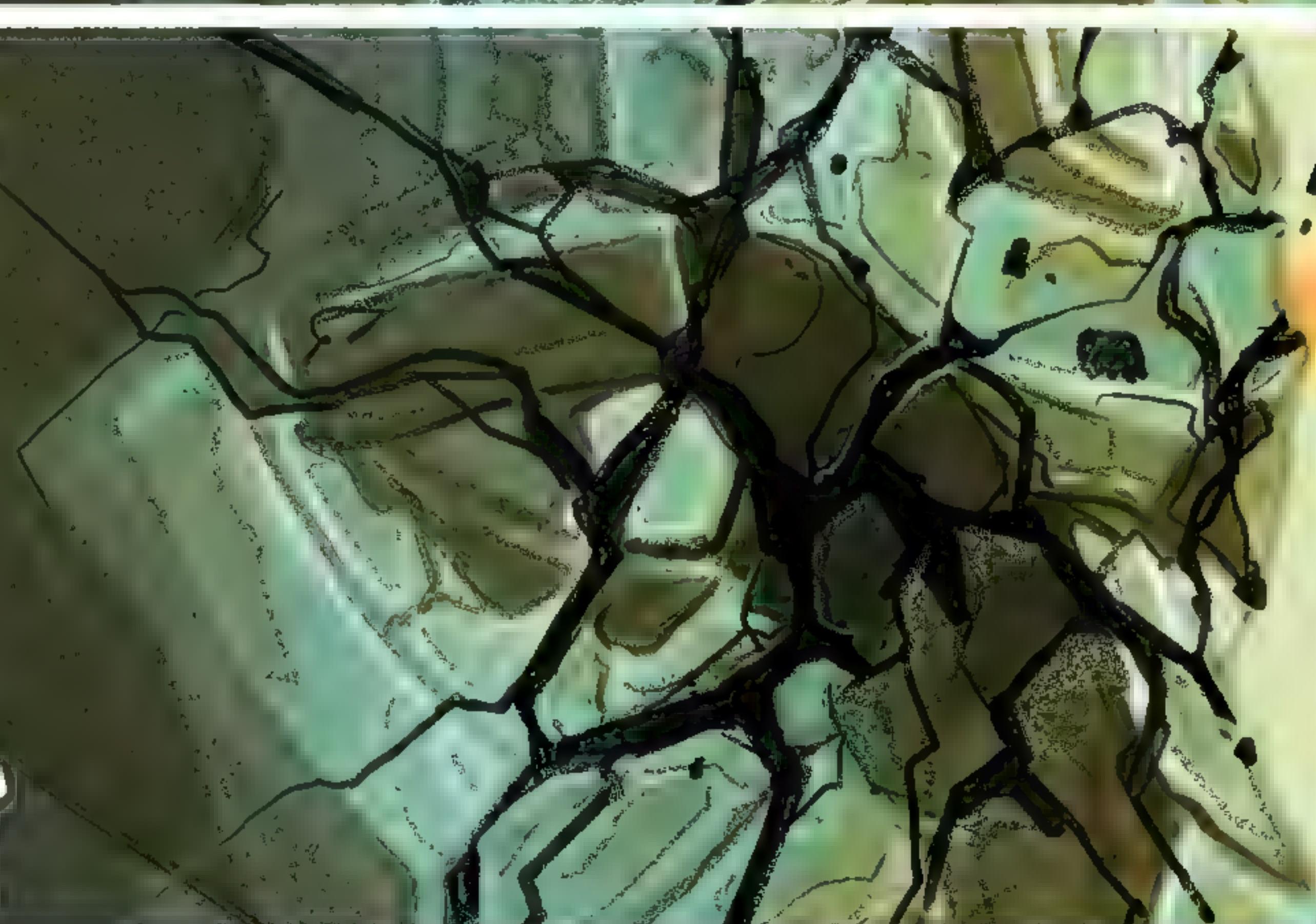
K
K
R
K



IN ANOTHER PLACE...
ANOTHER STORY...

...BLACK BOLT
IS FIGHTING.

K
K
R
A
A
K



AND WHEN HE CANNOT FIGHT, HE
ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE, ALONG THE
ONLY PATH LEFT HIM.

IN HIS MIND, HE SEES RED
HAIR, FLOWING LIKE WATER.
DANCING LIKE FIRE.

HE SEES HIS LOVE...



...AND GOES
TO HER.

BLACKAGAR...?

HE ACTS WITHOUT THINKING.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT WORKS.

OR MAYBE IT'S SIMPLY EASIER TO FIGHT ANOTHER'S DARKNESS...

...AND FLEE HIS OWN.

THE BATTLE ENDS QUICKLY.

IT'S AS IF SHE'S AGED YEARS. WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE HE LAST SAW HER?

WHAT HELL HAS SHE GONE THROUGH?

HE CANNOT MASK HIS CONCERN.

I...WE...

WE CAN'T STAY HERE.

COME ON IF YOU'RE COMING.

BLACK BOLT FINDS HE
CANNOT FLY. NOT HERE.

SO THEY
WALK.

FOR A THOUSAND MILES, THEY WALK.
FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS, THEY WALK.

...THEY LEAN ON
EACH OTHER.

AND THE SILENCE
BECOMES FAMILIAR...

...UNTIL IT BREAKS.

CREEL.

HE DIDN'T KNOW HE
COULD SPEAK IN THIS
PLACE. BUT HE SPEAKS...

...AND SHE HEARS
THE MEANING IN IT.

HE WAS
IMPORTANT TO
YOU?

HE...WAS A
FRIEND. I TOOK
HIS CONFESSION.
HEARD HIS
LIFE.

AND THEN...
THEN I LEFT
HIM TO DIE. AND HE FORGAVE
ME.

IN
THE END, HE
GAVE HIS LIFE
TO SAVE US
ALL...

...NO.
I...I
TOOK HIS
LIFE.

TO
SAVE US
ALL.*

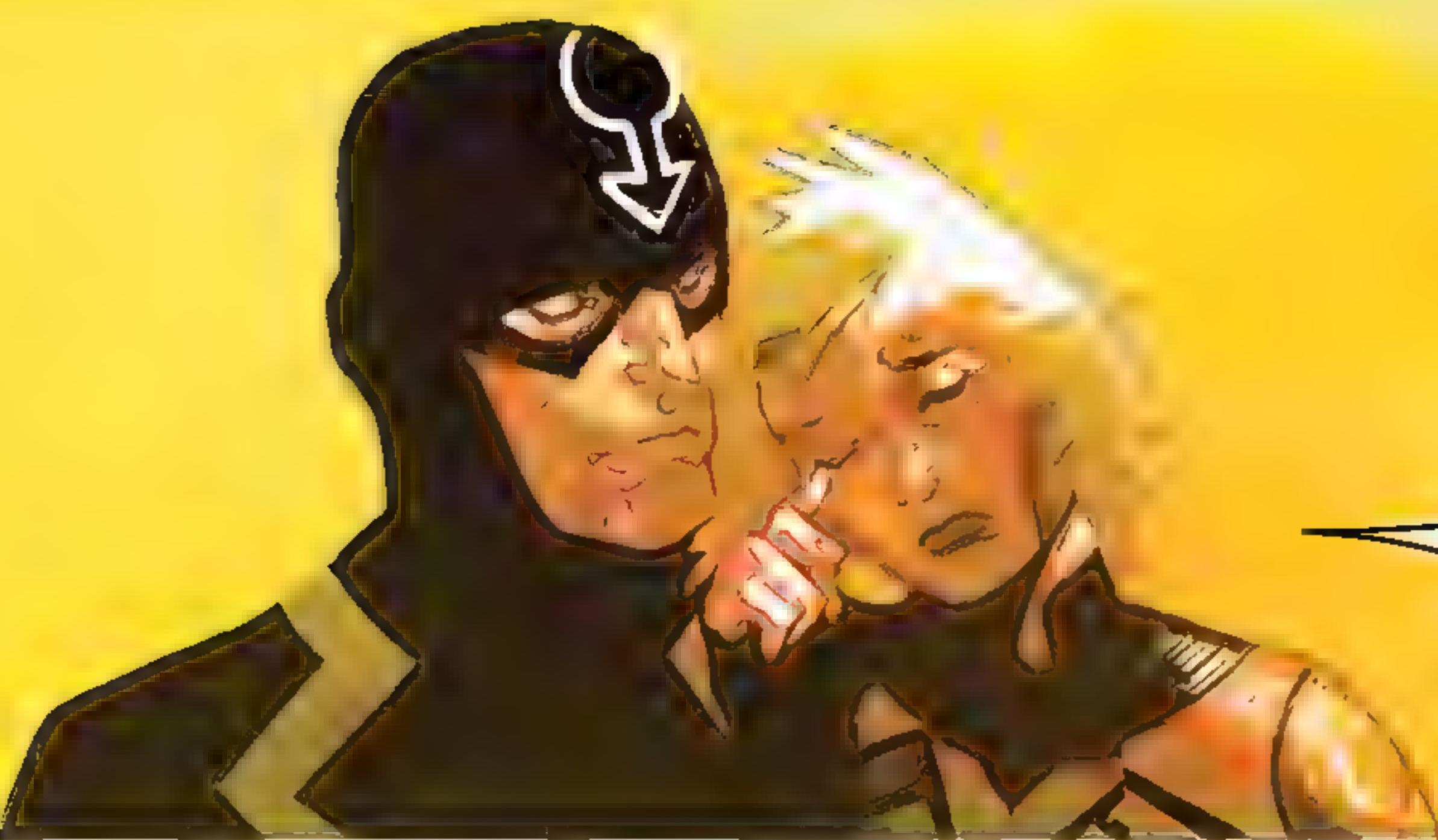
MEDUSA?
YOU SAW
IT. THE OTHER
STATUE BACK
THERE.

YOU KNOW
WHAT MUST HAVE
HAPPENED.

*SEE BLACK BOLT VOL. 1:
HARD TIME. --SARAH & WIL

GORGON'S DEAD.

AND I...
I SENT HIM
TO IT.
HE MADE
THE CHOICE--
BUT I GAVE THE
ORDER. I WAS IN
COMMAND.
I TOOK
HIS LIFE
TO SAVE US ALL.
TO SAVE THE
CREW.



IT
WAS MY
DUTY.
OUR
DUTY...

AND HE HATES
HIMSELF FOR
HAVING TO
KNOW.

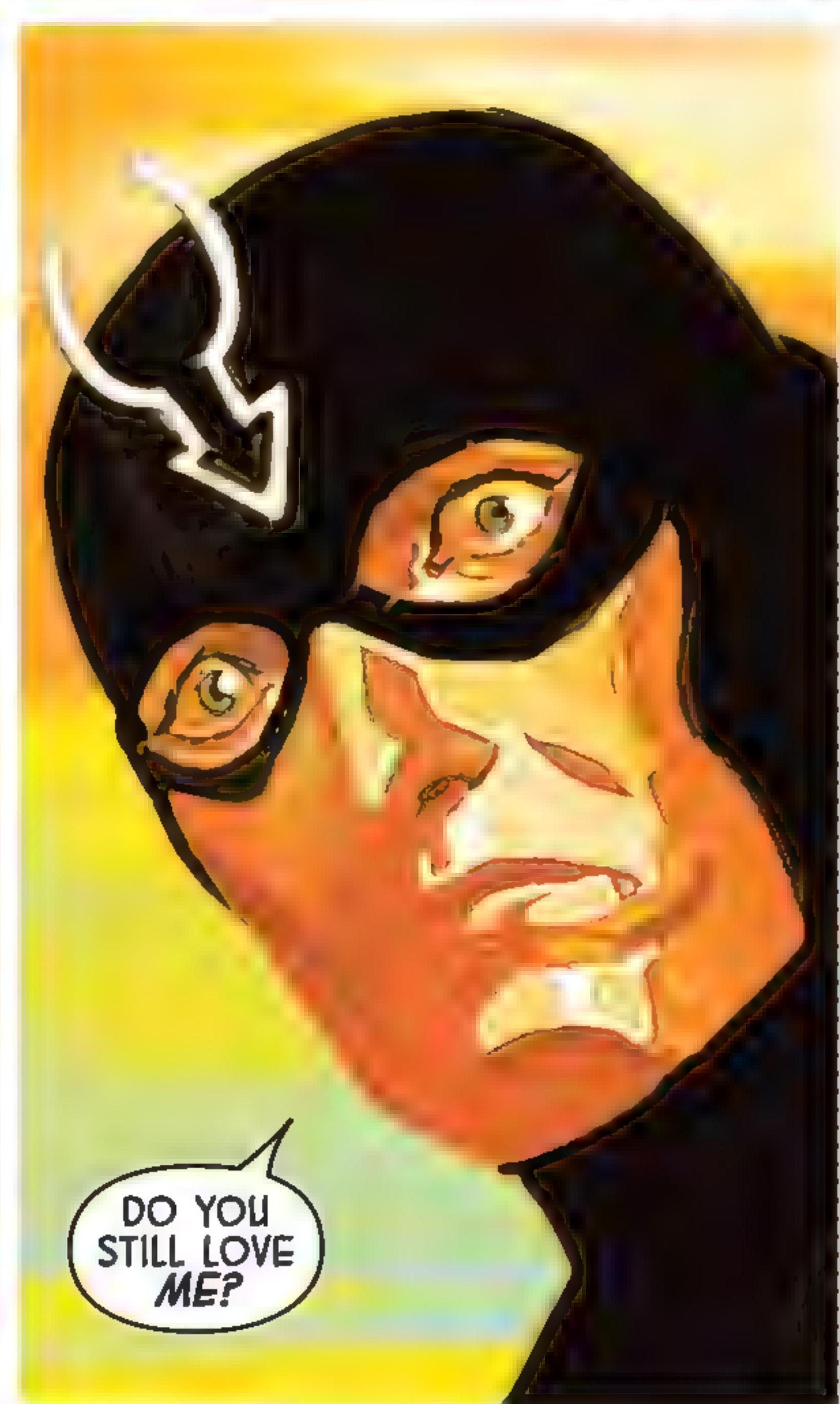
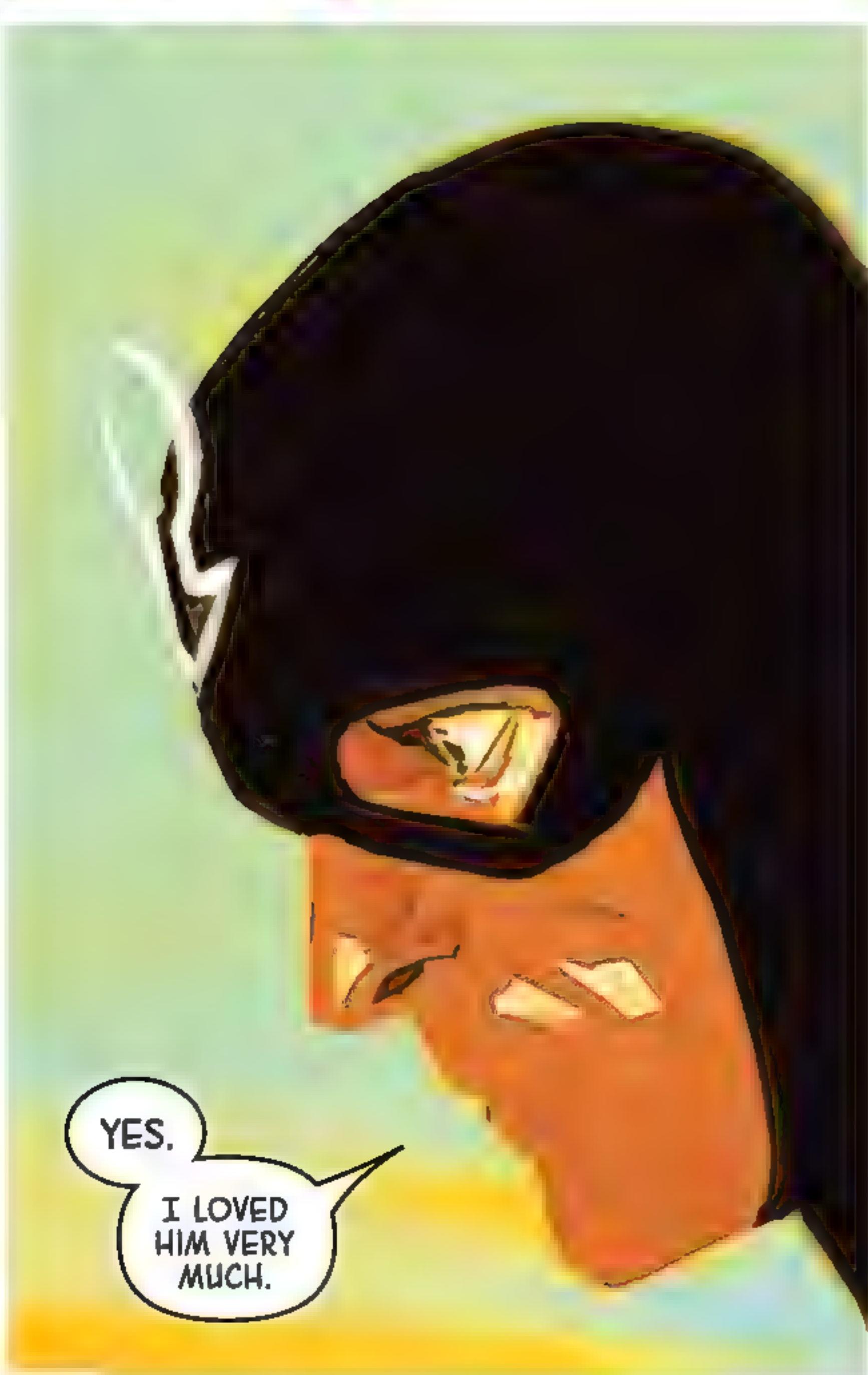
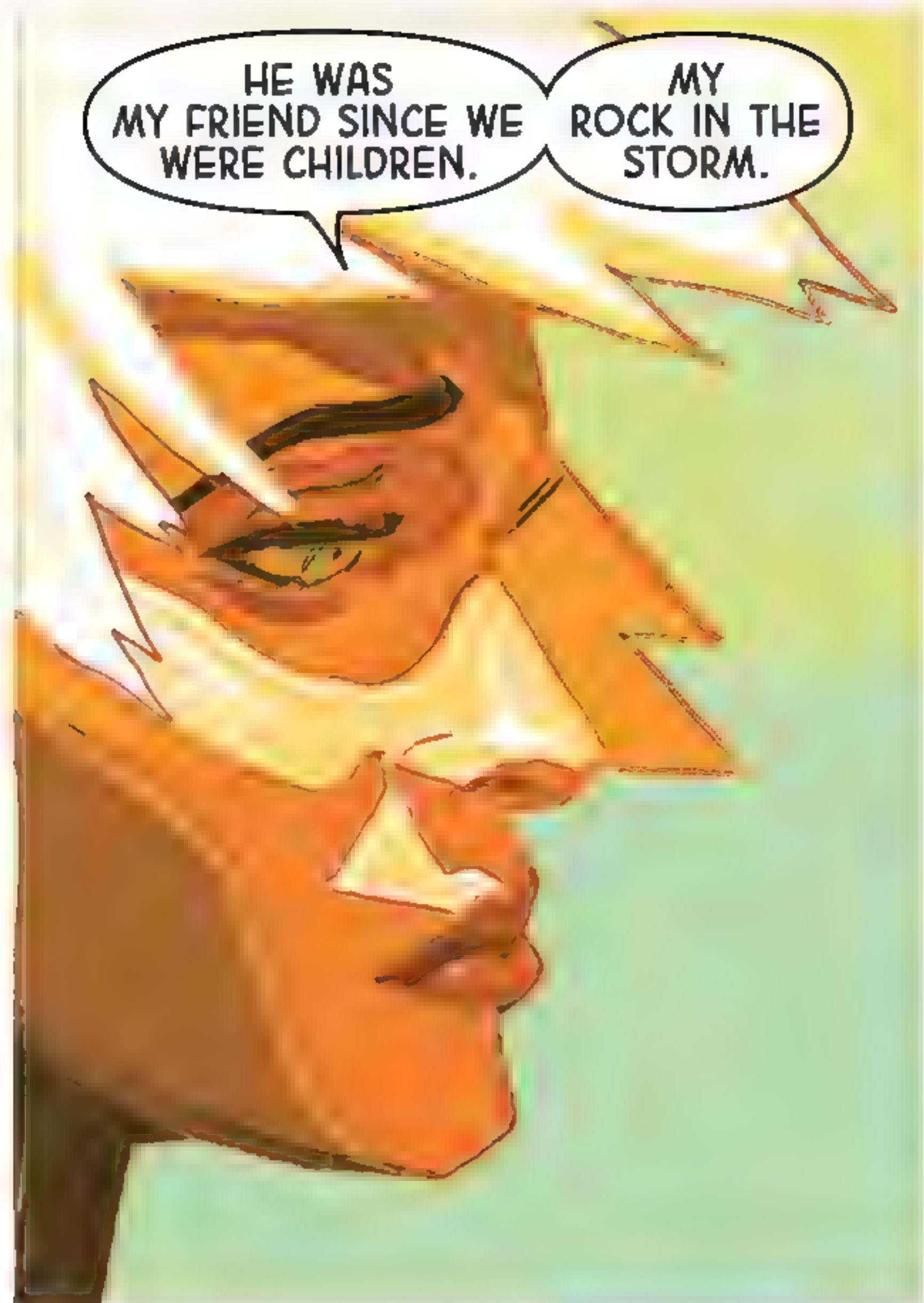


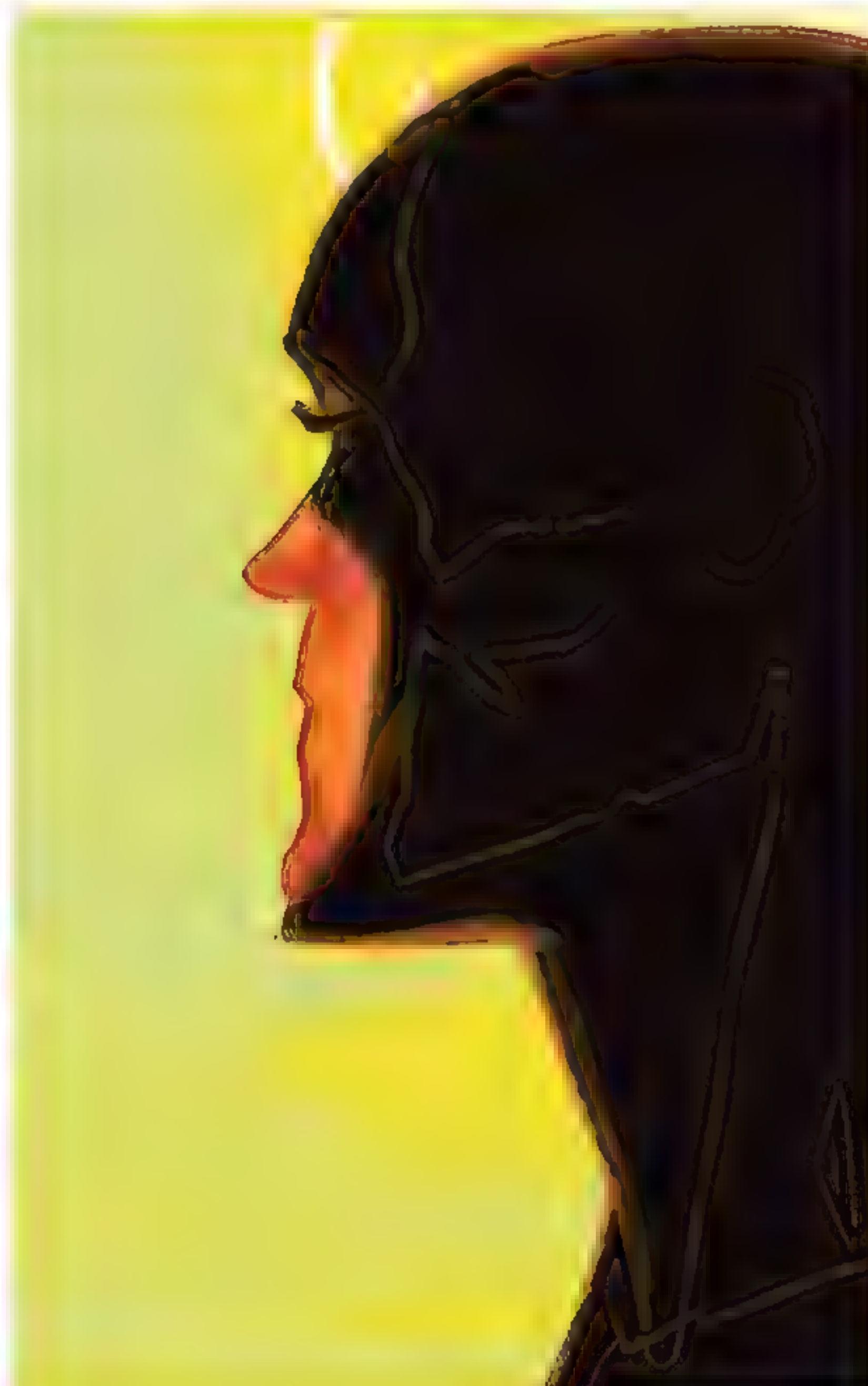
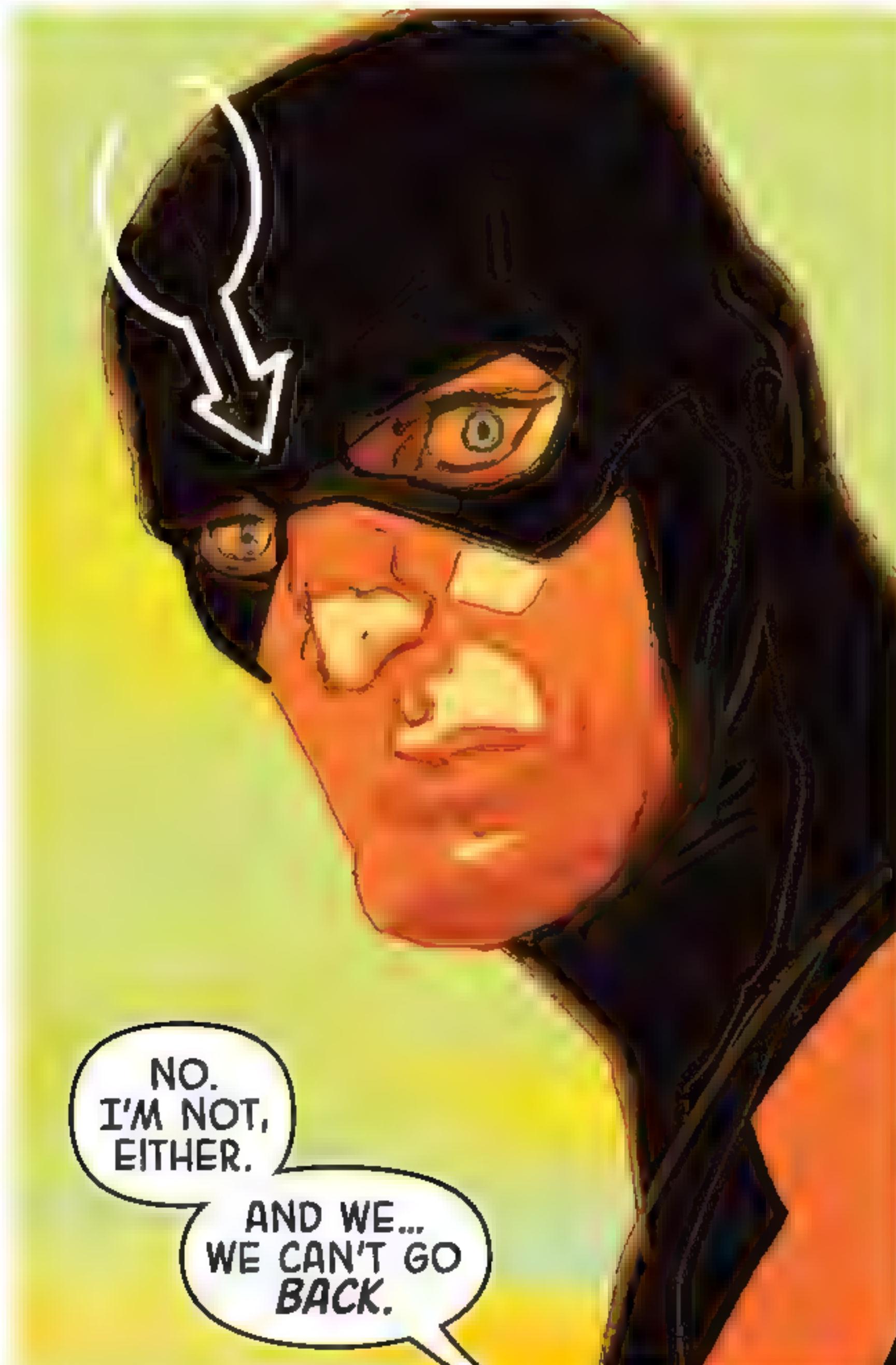
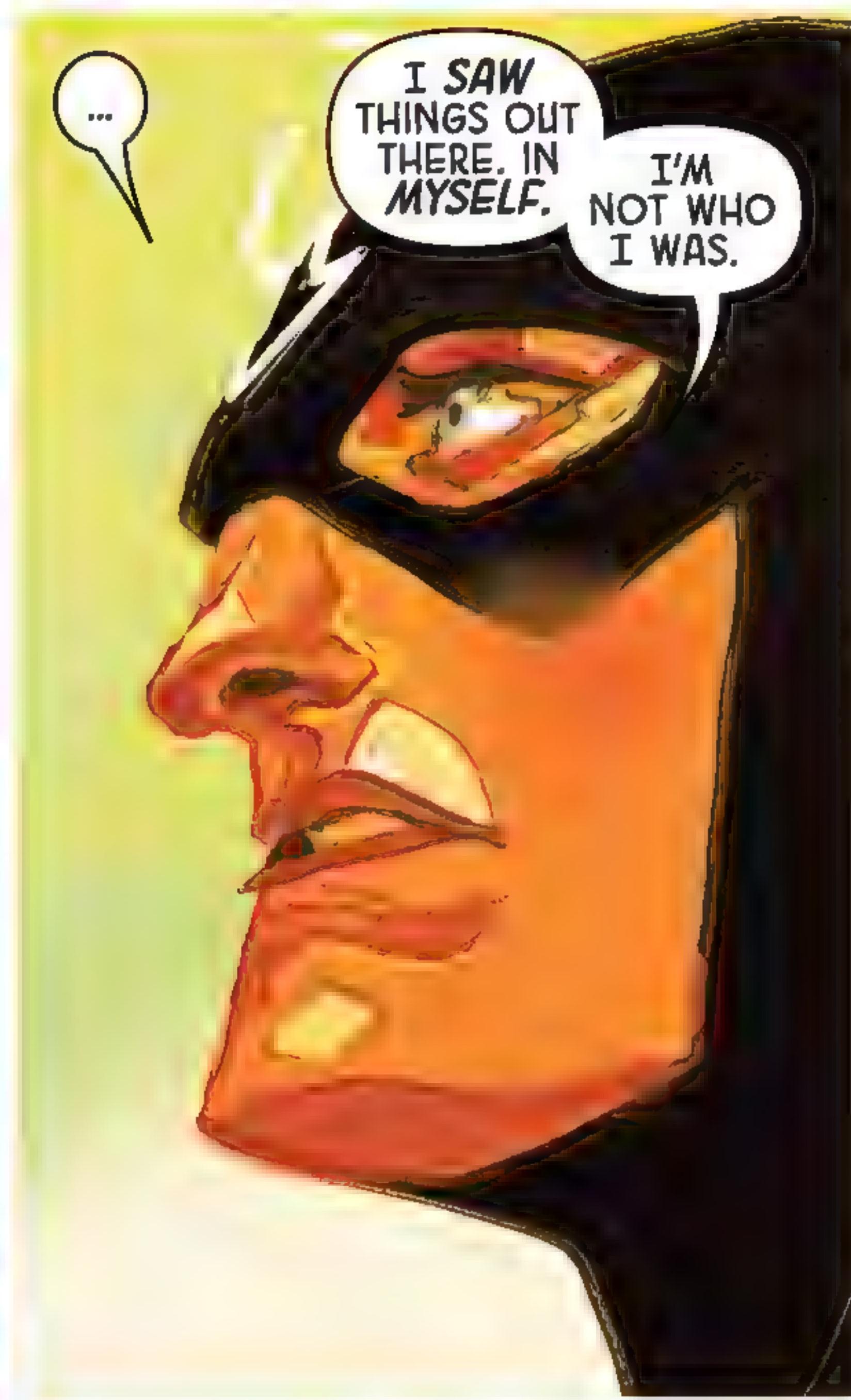
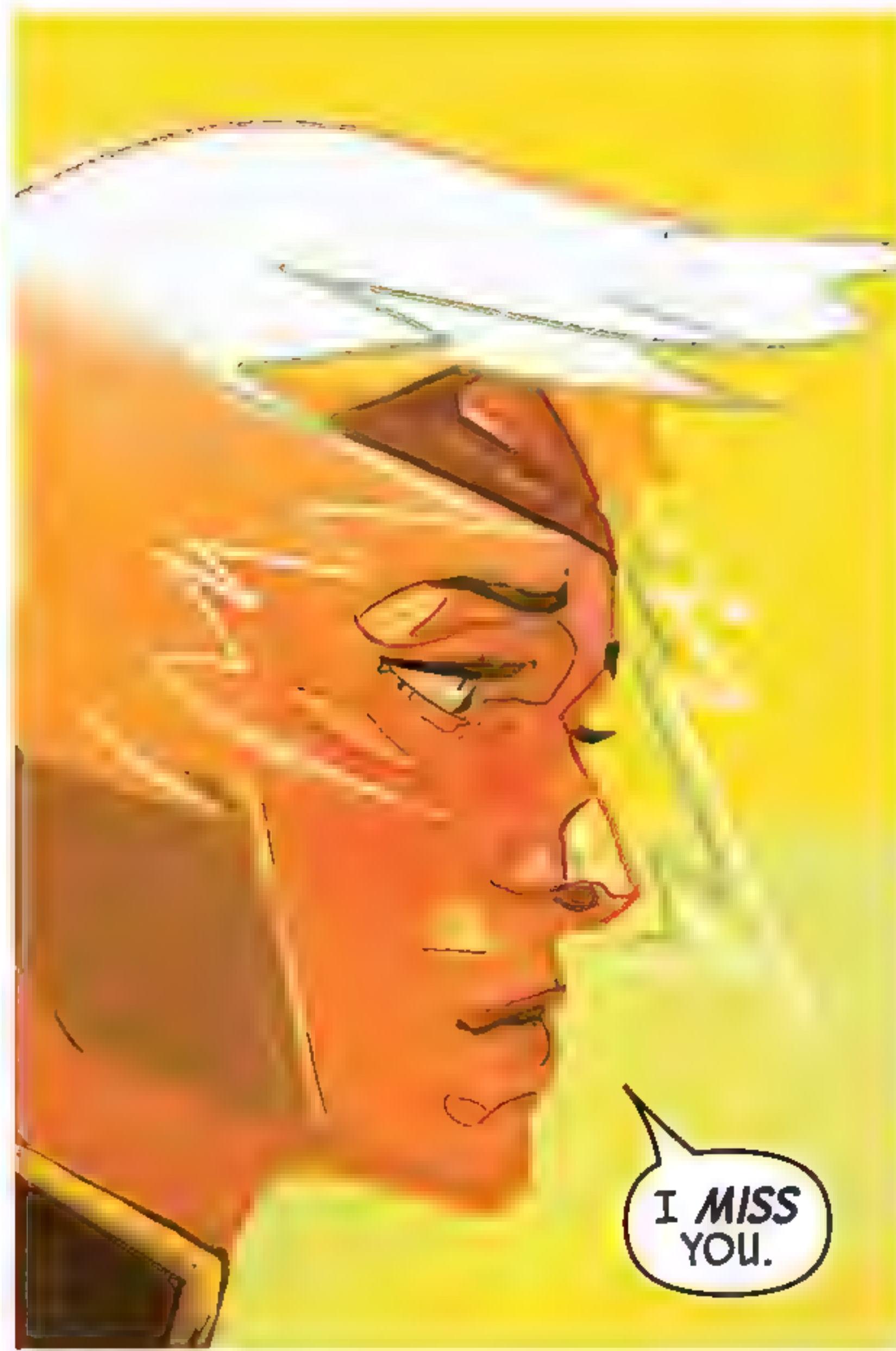
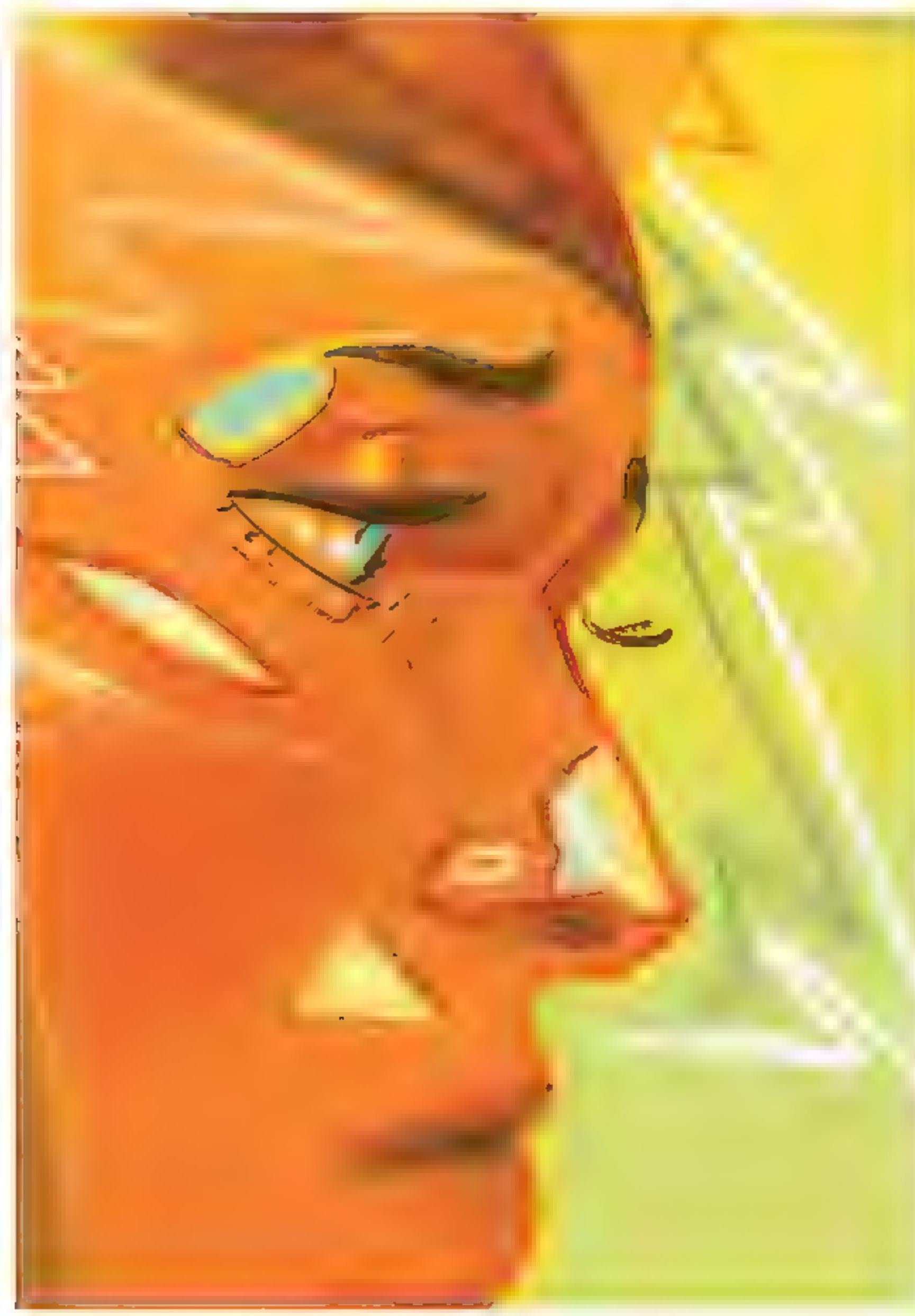
DID
YOU...
DID
YOU LOVE
HIM?



...
YES.







THESE ARE THE
MOMENTS.

PPRUMMMBLE

THESE ARE THE
MOMENTS THAT
MAKE US STRONG.

YES.

STRONG
ENOUGH.

STRONG ENOUGH
TO BE NOTICED.

//ACQUIRE//

//MENTAL INTRUSION
DETECTED//

//THREAT
DETECTED//

//ABSORB//

THERE IS ANOTHER
REALITY IN THE PIT.

THE COLD, EMOTIONLESS
REALITY OF THE PROGENITORS.

IT EXERTS
GRAVITY.

IT WANTS THEM
BOTH.

AND IT WILL
CLAIM THEM.

MEDUSA!



IT WILL REMOVE THEIR HUMANITY
AND THEIR COMPLEXITY. IT WILL
MAKE THEM COGS IN AN ENDLESS
MACHINE.

IT WILL CRUSH THEM
INTO SOMETHING
SMALL ENOUGH FOR
IT TO UNDERSTAND.

GIVE
ME YOUR
HAND!

I...
I
CANT...

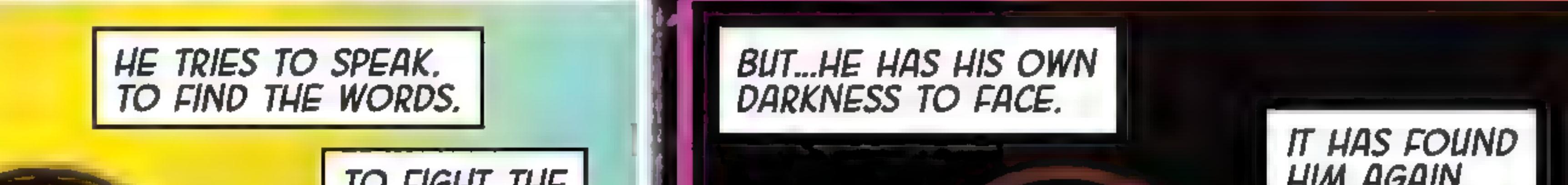
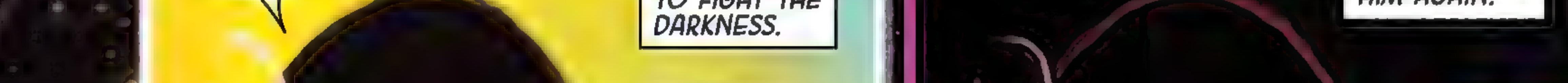


BARRING A
MIRACLE.

...THERE'S
ALREADY
SOMETHING
IN IT.

BARRING THE
MIRACLE THEY
ALWAYS HELD
WITH THEM.





AND SUDDENLY,
HE HAS NO VOICE.



DID
YOU GO AWAY?
DID YOU ESCAPE
SOMEWHERE? THAT
POWERFUL MIND
OF YOURS...

...ONLY SO
POWERFUL. COME
BACK TO ME NOW.
THERE'S A GOOD
KING.

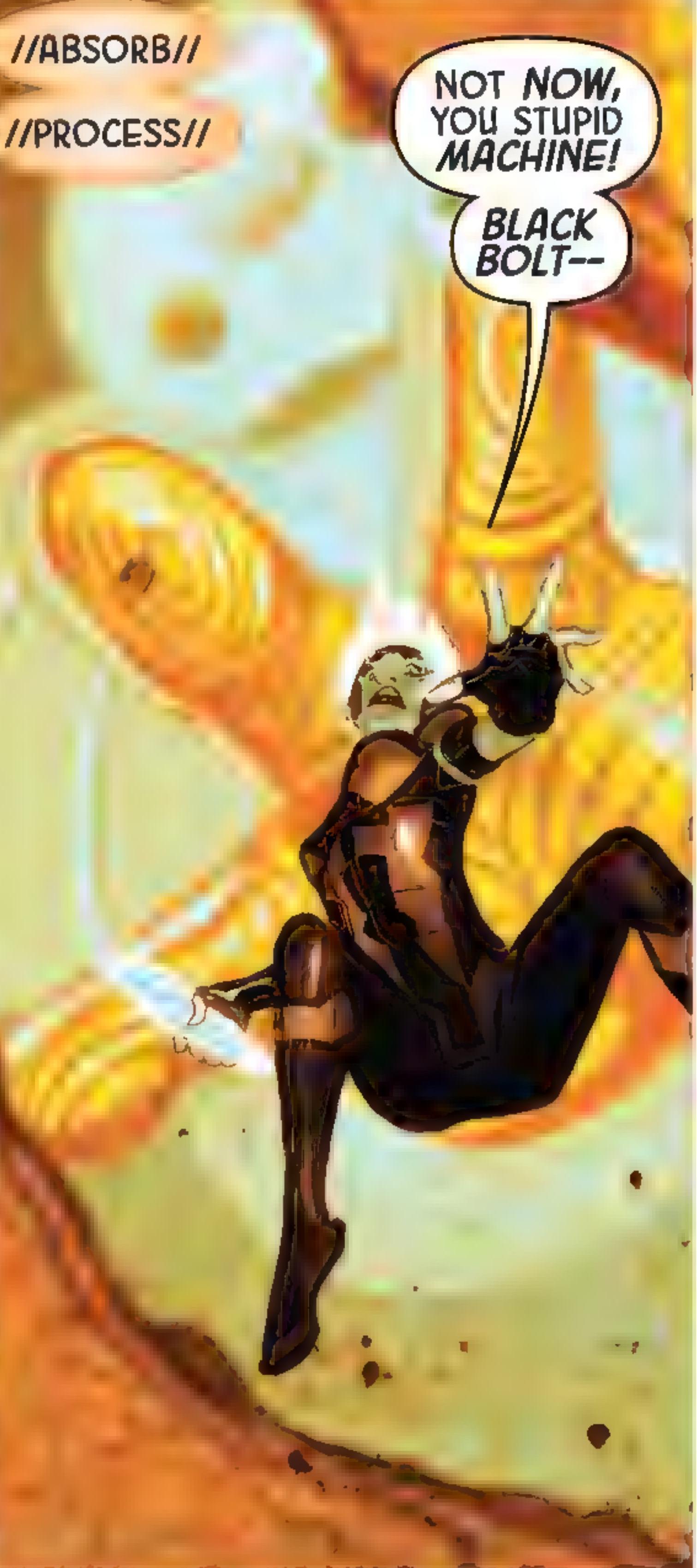
COME
BACK TO YOUR
TORTURE...

NO VOICE
TO SCREAM.

//ABSORB//
//PROCESS//

NOT NOW,
YOU STUPID
MACHINE!
BLACK
BOLT--

BLACKAGAR?
BLACKAGAR!



--I'M
COMING!
AND I WILL
FIND YOU!
I
WILL FIND
YOU!
NO
MATTER WHAT
STANDS IN
THE WAY!



AND SOME PART
OF HIM DOES.

SOME PART OF
HIM KNOWS...

...THAT HIS QUEEN
HAS RETURNED TO
LIFE.



TWENTY SECONDS AFTER ARRIVAL.

I WILL FIND--

--YOU.

WHAT...WHAT JUST...

YOUR EYES
ROLLED BACK IN
YOUR HEAD FOR FIVE
SECONDS, YOUR
MAJESTY...

...AND
THEN THIS
HAPPENED.

AH.

AND THEN
THAT HAPPENED.
TAKE A LOOK.

MY GUESS IS
THEY MADE AN
ATTEMPT TO ABSORB
YOUR MIND INTO
THEIR COLLECTIVE
CONSCIOUSNESS...

...RIGHT WHEN
THE PRIMAGEN
FINALLY STARTED
WORKING ON YOU. IT
MUST HAVE BEEN
LIKE SWALLOWING
A BOMB.

LET ME
GUESS--YOU BROKE
THROUGH A MENTAL
BLOCK OR TWO
WHILE YOU WERE
IN THERE?

FUNNY--I
COULD SWEAR
I CAUGHT A FLASH
OF YOUR HUSBAND
SOMEWHERE IN
THE ASTRAL
MIX...

HE'S NOT
MY HUSBAND,
MAXIMUS.

SOME
THINGS...



...SOME
THINGS CAN'T
BE DEFINED IN
ONE WORD.

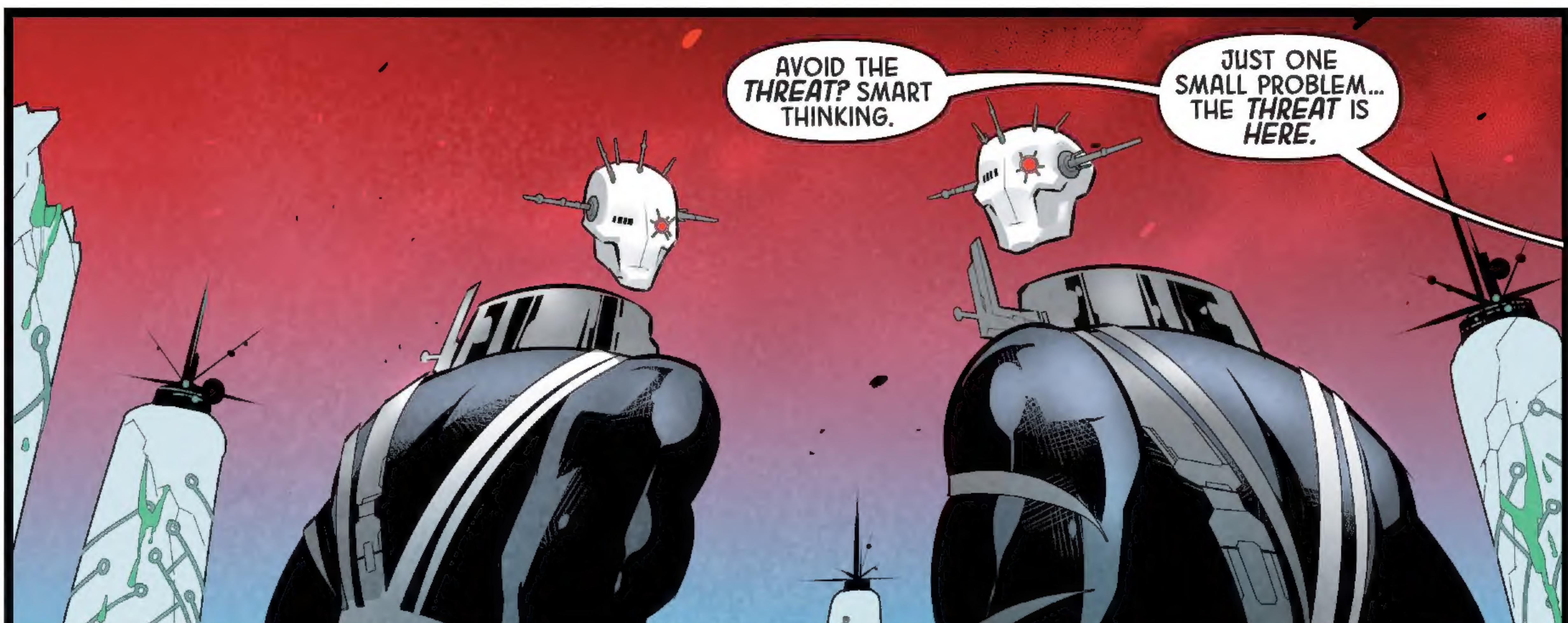
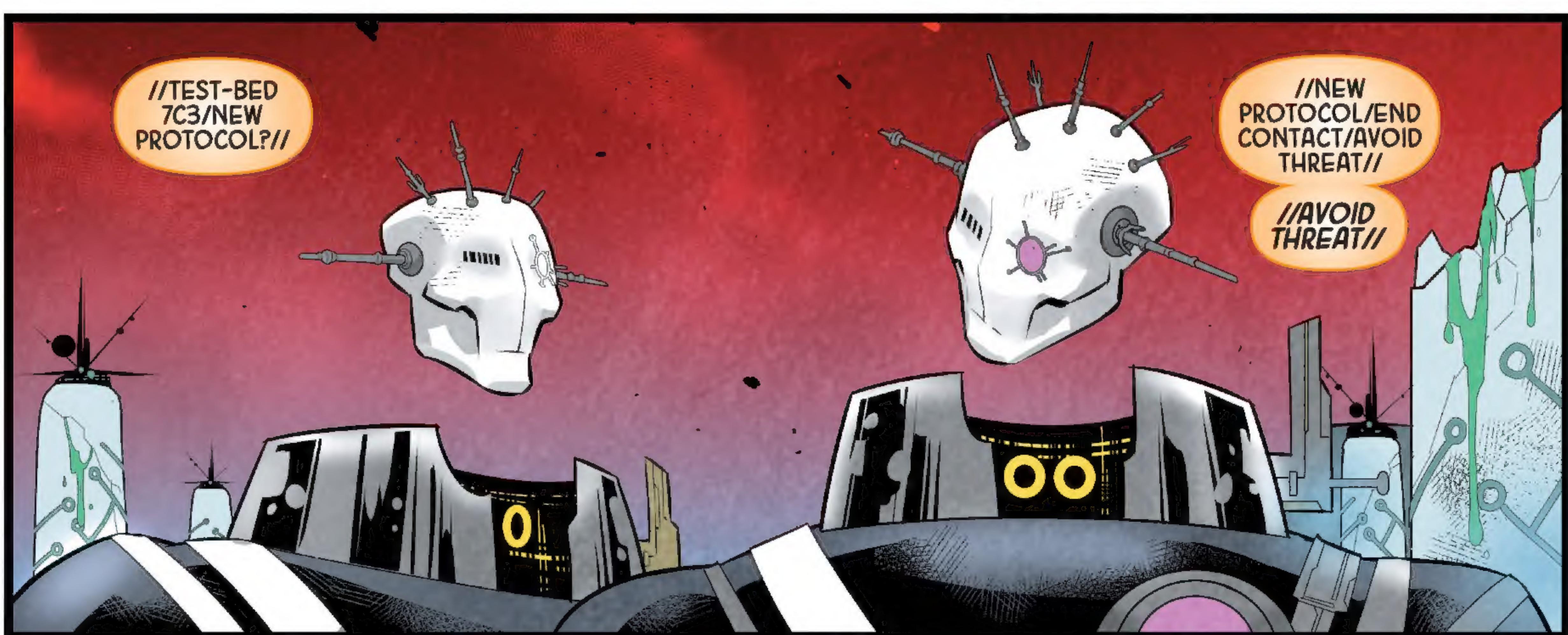
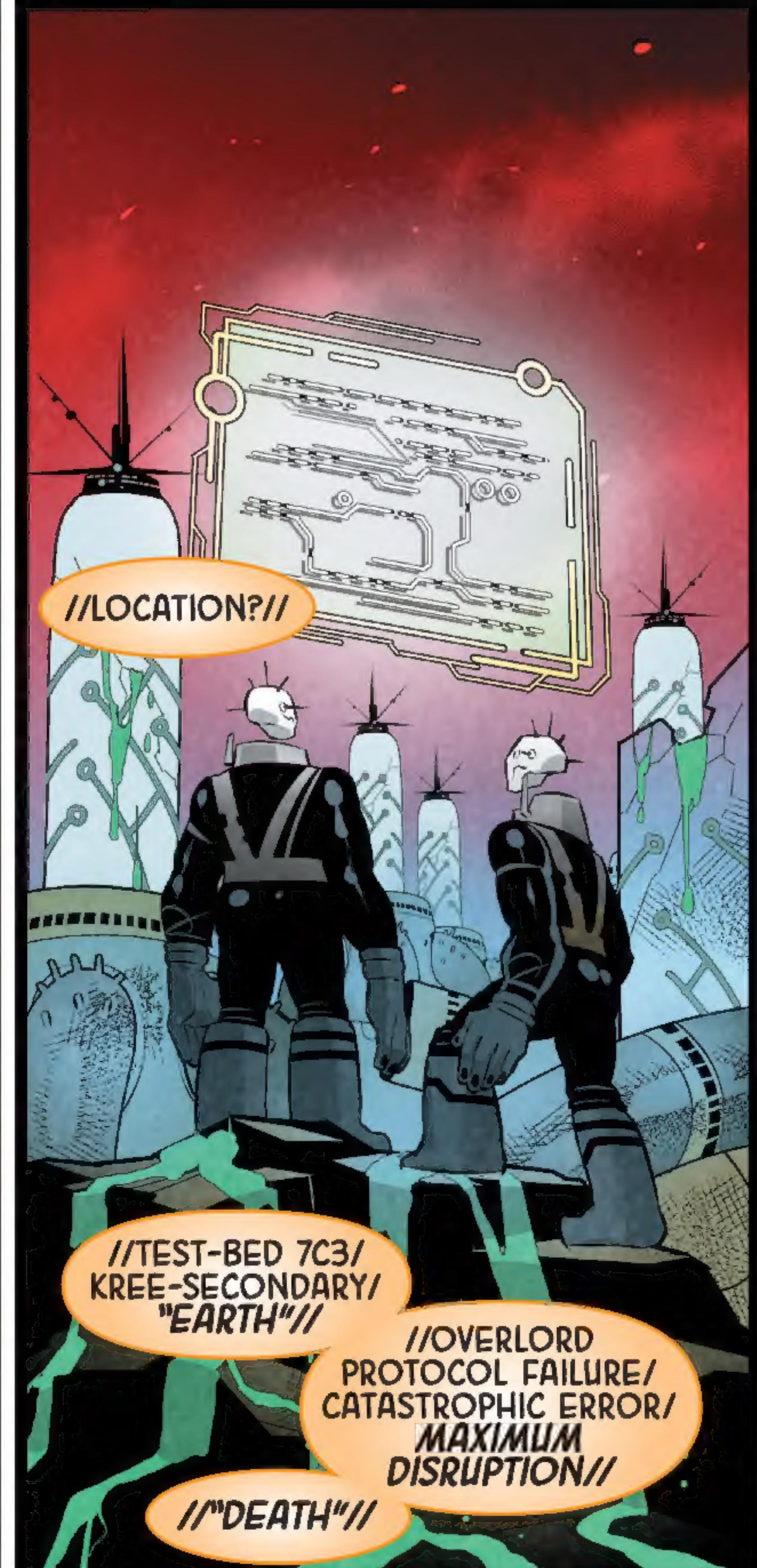
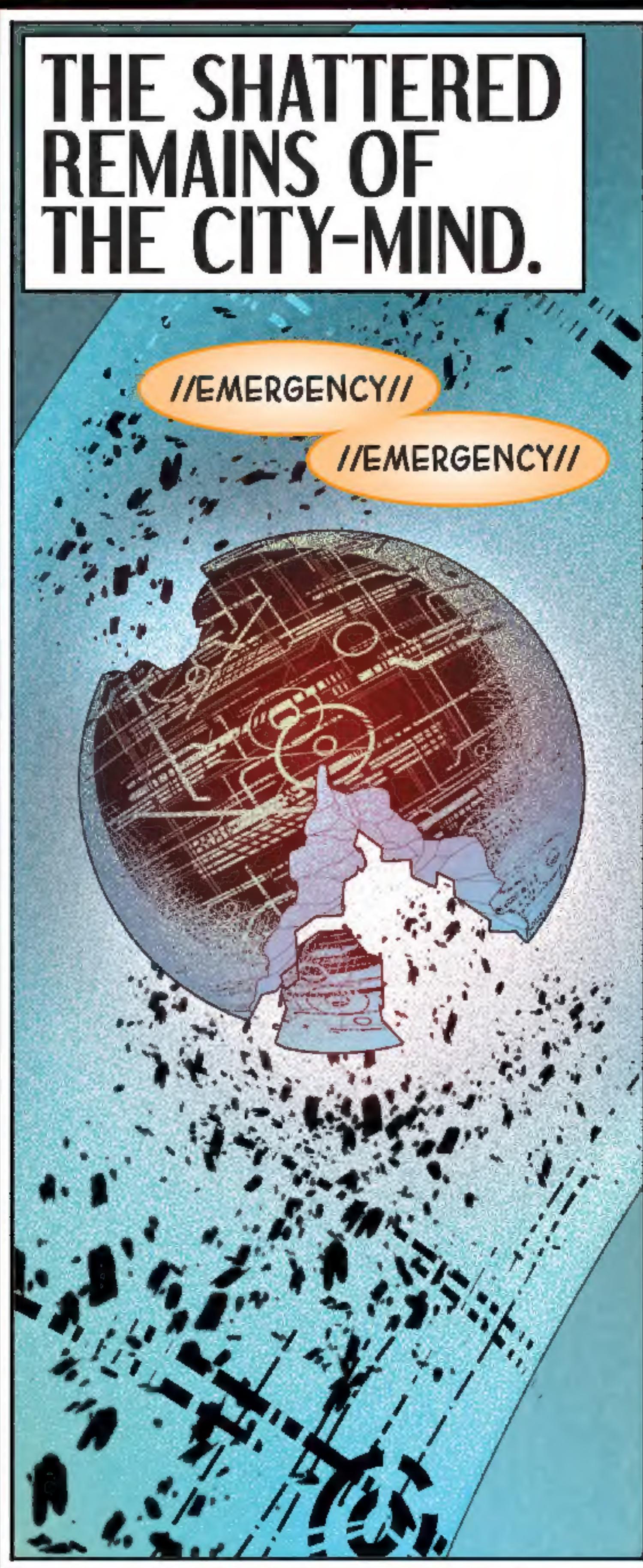


I CAN RELY
ON HIM. THAT'S WHAT
MATTERS.

AND HE
CAN RELY ON
ME.

WE'RE
BRINGING HIM
HOME.

EPILOGUE.
THE WORLD FARM.



THE
THREAT
LIVES!

FORWARD.

NEXT FOR THE INHUMANS:

For Black Bolt's version of his reunion with Medusa on the Astral Plane, and to learn who his mysterious torturer is, don't miss **BLACK BOLT** #10, on sale February 7th! And to see if Medusa is able to deliver on her promise to bring Black Bolt home, make sure to pick up **BLACK BOLT** #12, on sale April 4th!



And starting next month, everyone's favorite Inhuman - Lockjaw! - is starring in his own miniseries! In this new four-part story, written by Daniel Kibblesmith and drawn by Carlos Villa, Lockjaw learns that his long-lost litter mates are in danger, so he goes on a quest that will take him from the streets of Brooklyn to the jungles of the Savage Land to the far corners of the Marvel Universe! But wait - Lockjaw has brothers and sisters? Can they teleport? Are they Inhuman? Can they possibly be as gosh-darned cute as their big brother? Find out starting with **LOCKJAW** #1, on sale February 28th!



